DANDY

DANDY COMICS

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

NO. 3

ALL PAGES IN FULL COLOR 10¢

M-DIS

Handy Andy joins the rest of your hilarious new comic friends in . . . DANDY COMICS!

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DANDY'S special lease permits him to bang on his radiator as loud and long as he pleases . . . but Dimmy's mighty angry because of the hard day's work ahead of him, tomorrow! It takes a little child to turn away his wrath!

There's a ball game today and BULL BOWSER wants to see it! But he needs some money to get into the ball-park . . . and he thinks Timmy Mouse has some! BULL sees the game, all right . . . but not from the ball-park!

The Boss can't pay his bills, so TUMBLES sets out to help him, egged on by a dog who's just full of novel ideas! And when all the dust clears . . . TUMBLES is the new star of the Circus!

HANDY ANDY, defender of the weak, is an old admirer of horse-flesh, who does his bit to help his four-footed friends! But one thing leads to another and before you know it . . . suppose YOU find out for yourself!

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

DANDY'S here again . . . and poor Dimmy's in for a rough time! HANDY ANDY, TUFFY and TUMBLES all help to make it a riot of laughs!

Don't miss these wonderful features! Be SURE to watch for DANDY COMICS No. 4 at your favorite newsstand!

Dandy Comics, July-August, 1947—Vol. 1, No. 3. Published Bi-Monthly by I. C. Publishing Co., Inc., at 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y. Application as second class matter pending at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. One year subscription in the U. S. 60c plus 15c for packing and mailing—total 75c—elsewhere $1.50. Entire contents copyrighted 1947 by M. C. Gaines. Printed in U.S.A.

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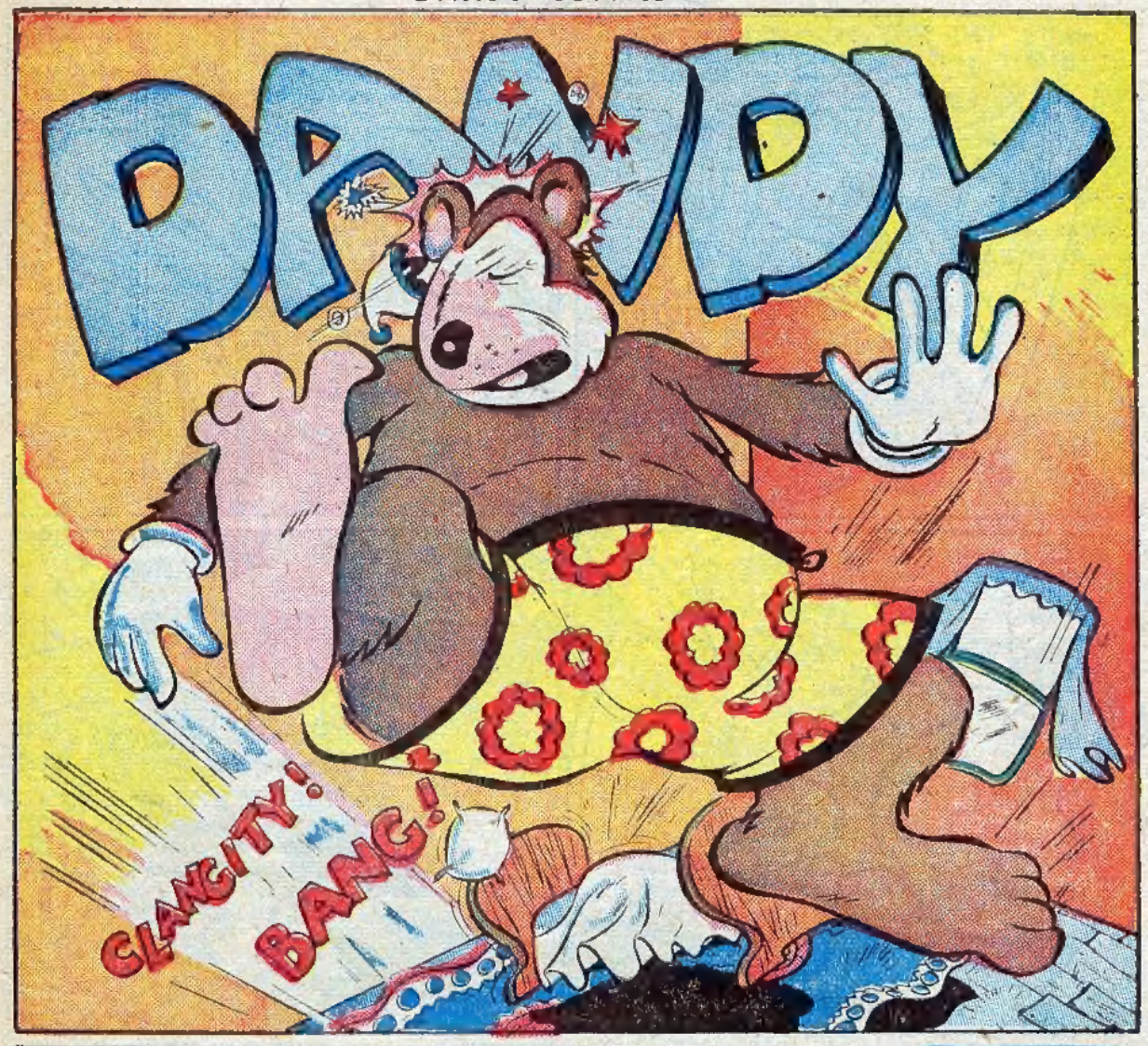
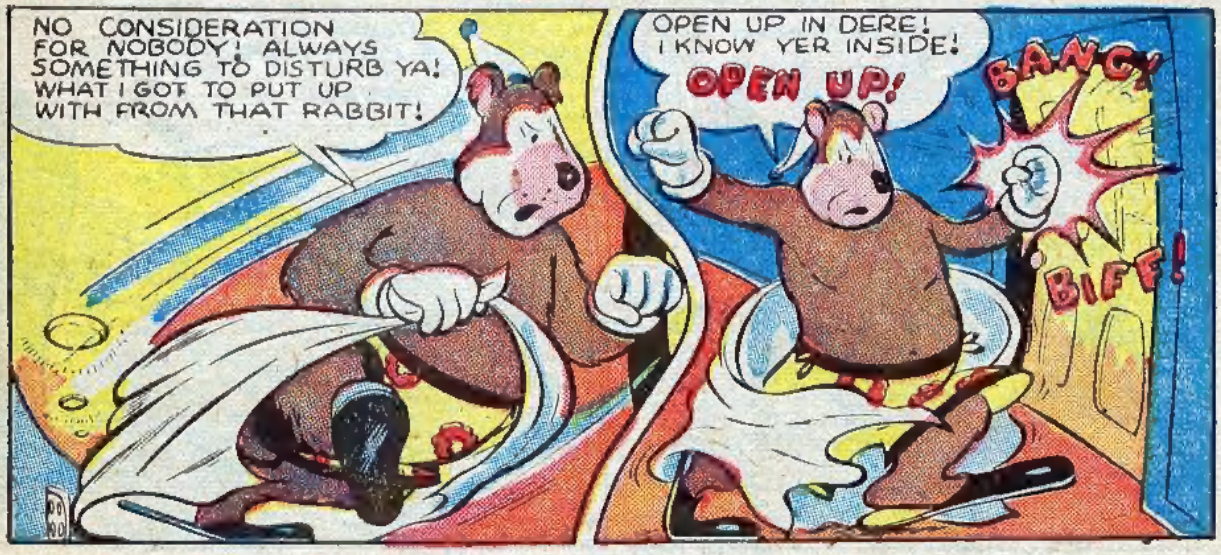
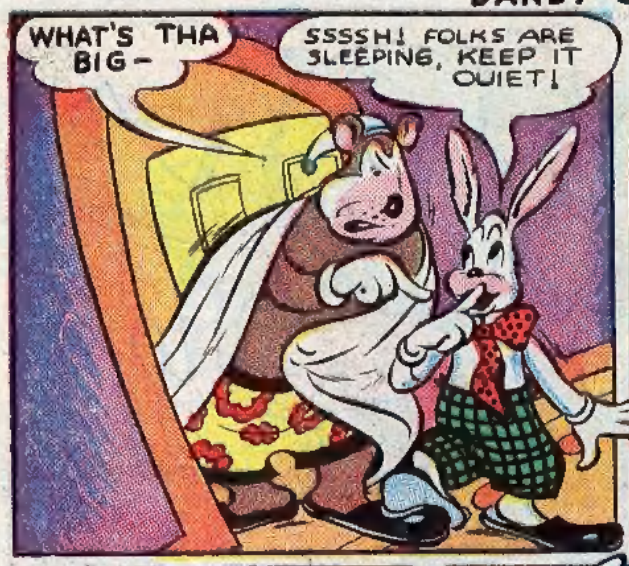
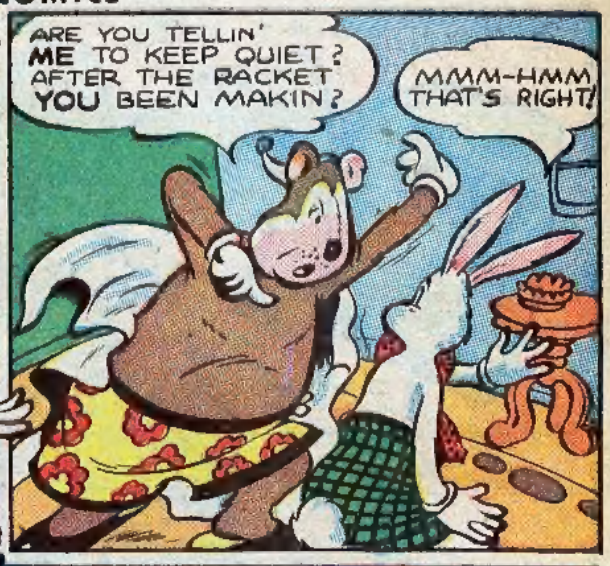
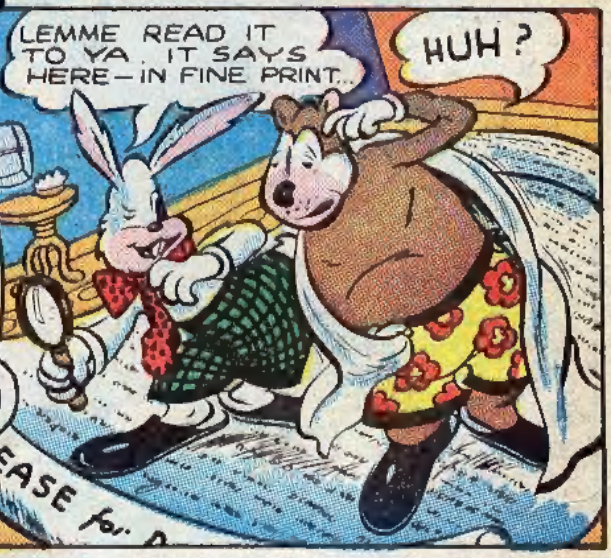

DANDY
CLANGITY!
BANG!

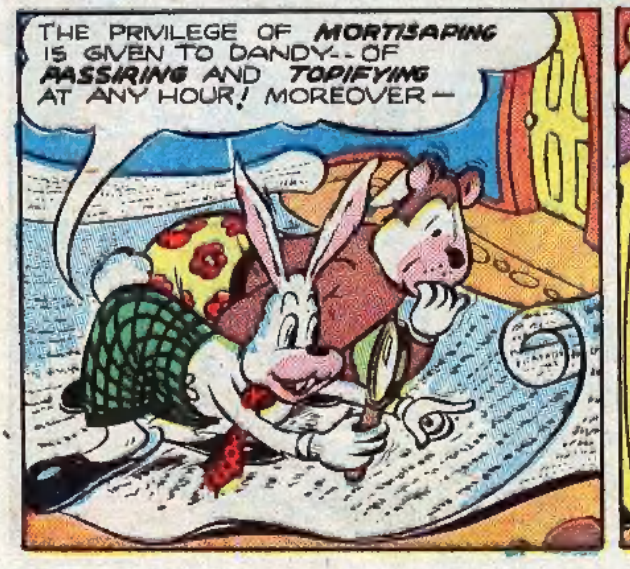

NO CONSIDERATION FOR NOBODY! ALWAYS SOMETHING TO DISTURB YA! WHAT I GOT TO PUT UP WITH FROM THAT RABBIT!
OPEN UP IN DERE! I KNOW YER INSIDE!
OPEN UP!
BANG!
BIFF!


WHAT'S THA BIG-
SSSSH! FOLKS ARE SLEEPING, KEEP IT QUIET!


ARE YOU TELLIN' ME TO KEEP QUIET? AFTER THE RACKET YOU BEEN MAKIN?
MMM-HMM THAT'S RIGHT!

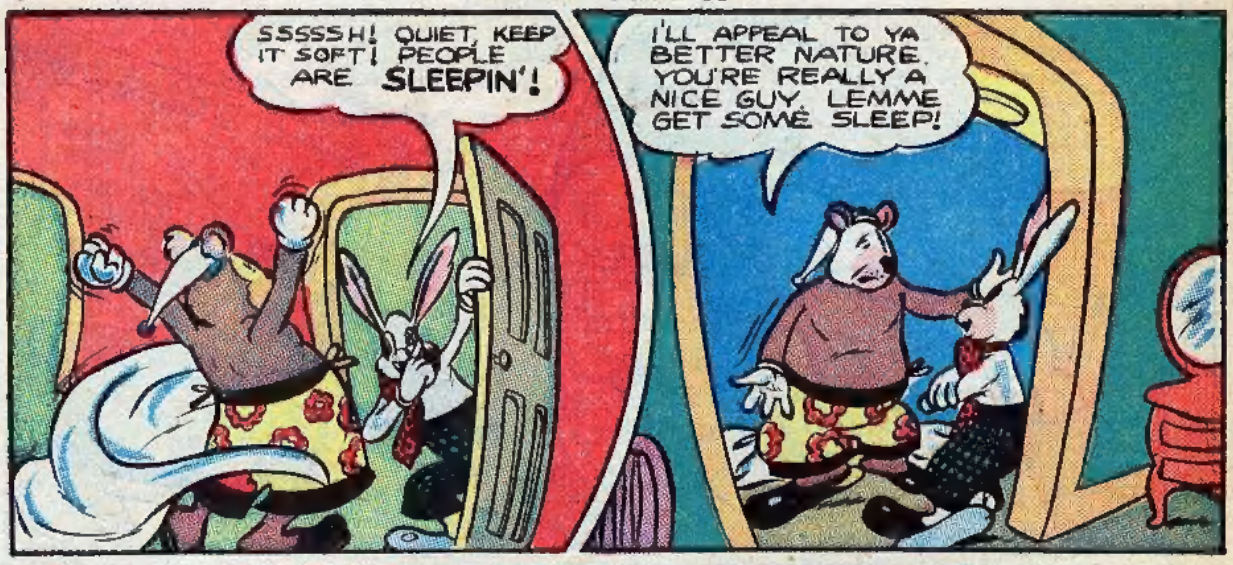
I CAN MAKE ALL THE NOISE I WANT. I GOT A LEASE, IT SAYS SO!
LEASE for DANDY

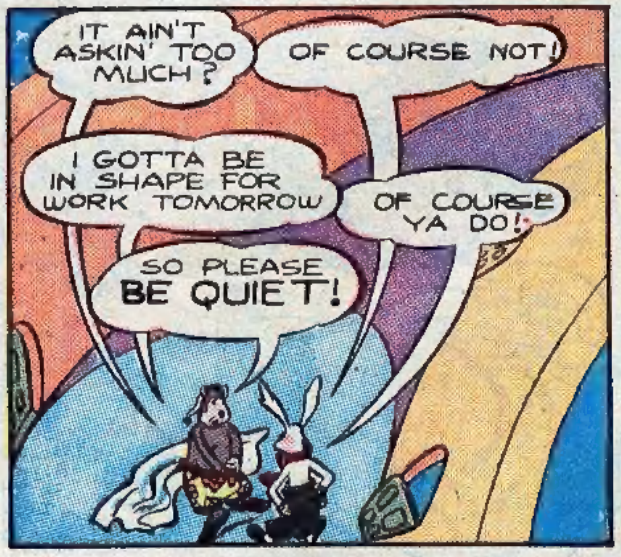

LEMME READ IT TO YA. IT SAYS HERE—IN FINE PRINT...
HUH?
LEASE for D


THE PRIVILEGE OF MORTISAPING IS GIVEN TO DANDY--OF PASSIRING AND TOPIFYING AT ANY HOUR! MOREOVER—

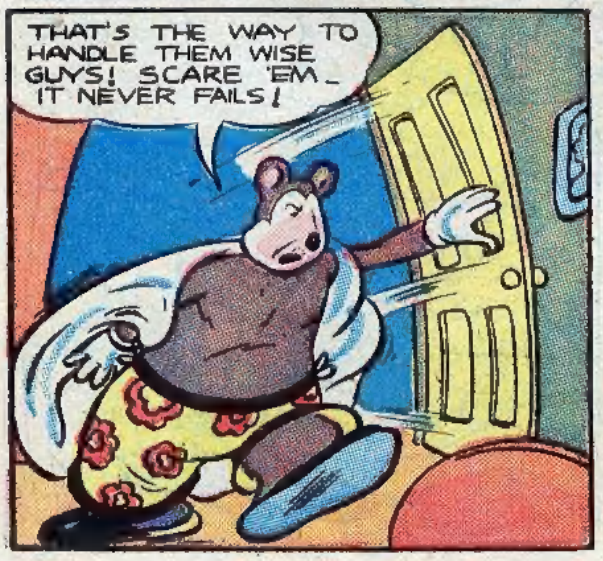
—I CAN FITILATE ANY TIME I WANT, OR PRASCULATE TOO. FOR THAT MATTER, I CAN EVEN YAPISIDE!

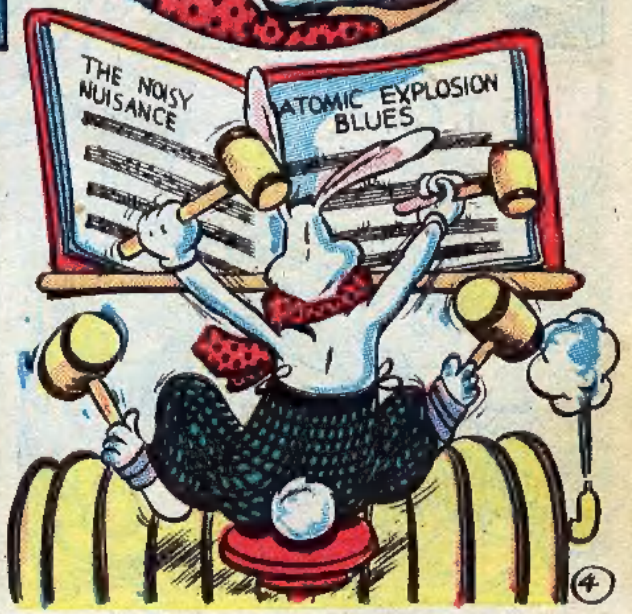
YA NEED A LAWYER TO CONVERSE WITH THAT GUY! PRASCULATE, YAPISIDE! I KNEW I SHOULDA GONE TO KINDERGARTEN!
THAT DUMB DIMMY, HE FALLS FOR ANYTHING!
HOW TO PLAY MUSICAL RADIATORS
BANG!
BONG!
BOOM!
WOW!
KAGARGOOM!
BONG!
THIS HAS GOTTA STOP! I NEED MY REST FOR A HARD DAYS' WORK TOMMORRA!
I'LL MANGLE HIM. THEN I'LL RE-MANGLE HIM! I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THAT LEASE!


SSSSSH! QUIET, KEEP IT SOFT! PEOPLE ARE SLEEPIN'!
I'LL APPEAL TO YA BETTER NATURE. YOU'RE REALLY A NICE GUY. LEMME GET SOME SLEEP!

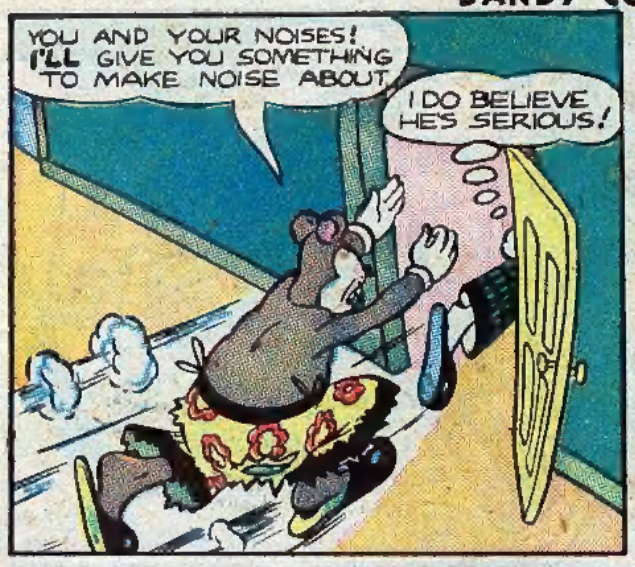

IT AIN'T ASKIN' TOO MUCH?
OF COURSE NOT!
I GOTTA BE IN SHAPE FOR WORK TOMORROW
OF COURSE YA DO!
SO PLEASE BE QUIET!

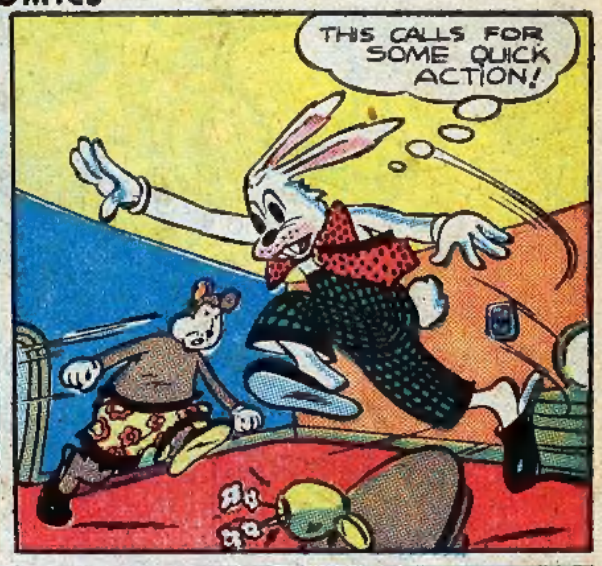
OR I'LL COME DOWN AN' TEAR YA LIMB FROM LIMB!
YA HEAR ME!

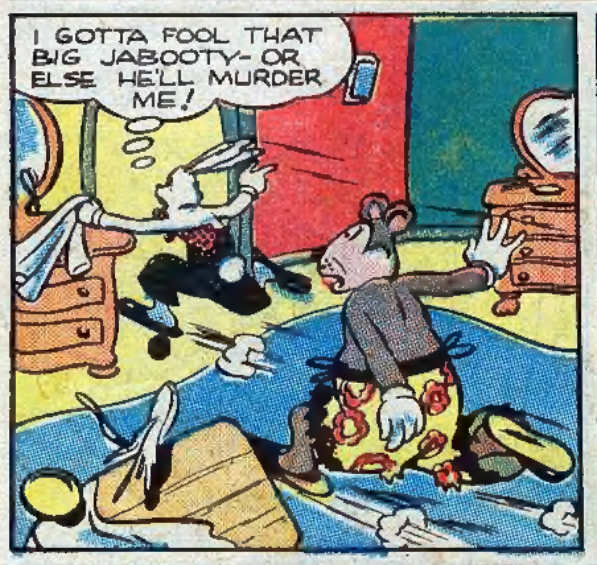

THAT'S THE WAY TO HANDLE THEM WISE GUYS! SCARE 'EM— IT NEVER FAILS!

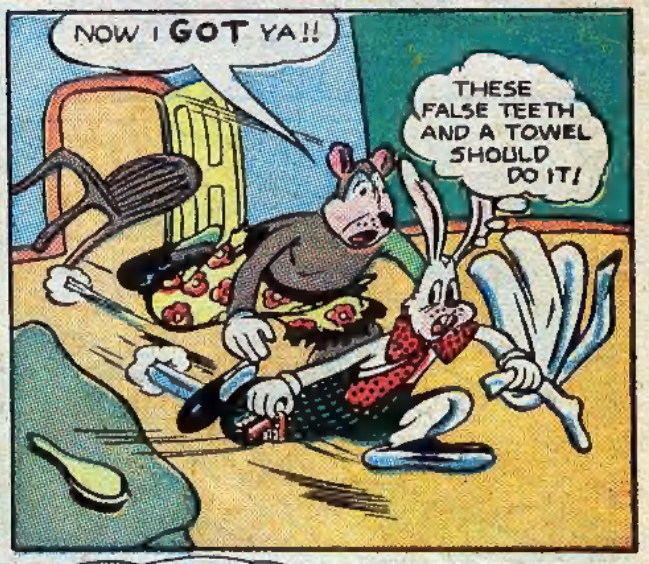

THE NOISY NUISANCE
ATOMIC EXPLOSION BLUES

KRACKABOOM!!
CRUMP!
BONG!
BOOM!!
DAT'S DE LAST STRAW!
NO MERCY!
THIS I'M GONNA ENJOY! I'LL RELISH EACH SOCK I TAKE AT HIM. AND I'M GONNA TAKE PLENTY!
HE AIN'T HUMAN, SO WHAT HARM COULD IT DO TO MOIDER HIM?
HELLO! ♪♪♪♪♪
Ooooph!
JUST WAIT'LL I GET ON MY FEET AGAIN!


YOU AND YOUR NOISES! I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO MAKE NOISE ABOUT
I DO BELIEVE HE'S SERIOUS!

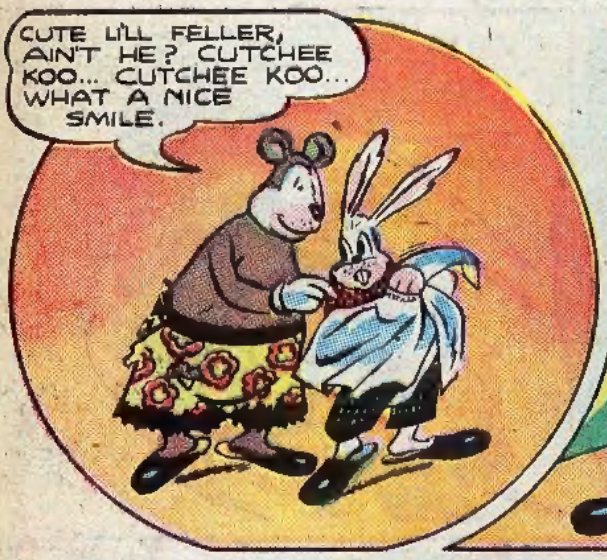

THIS CALLS FOR SOME QUICK ACTION!

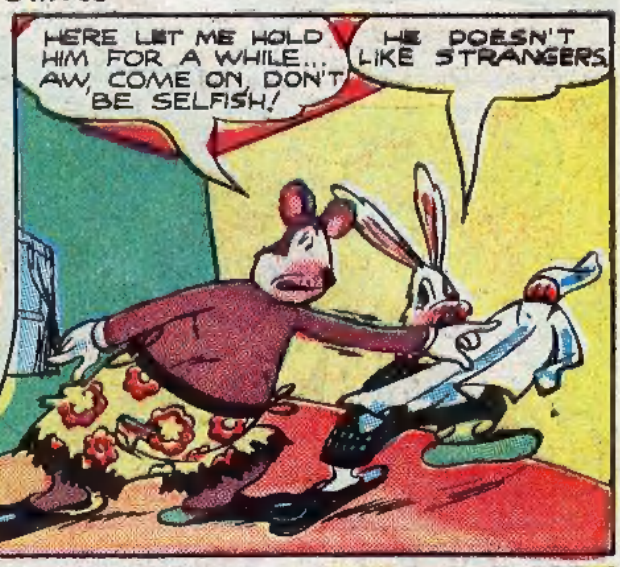

I GOTTA FOOL THAT BIG JABOOTY- OR ELSE HE'LL MURDER ME!

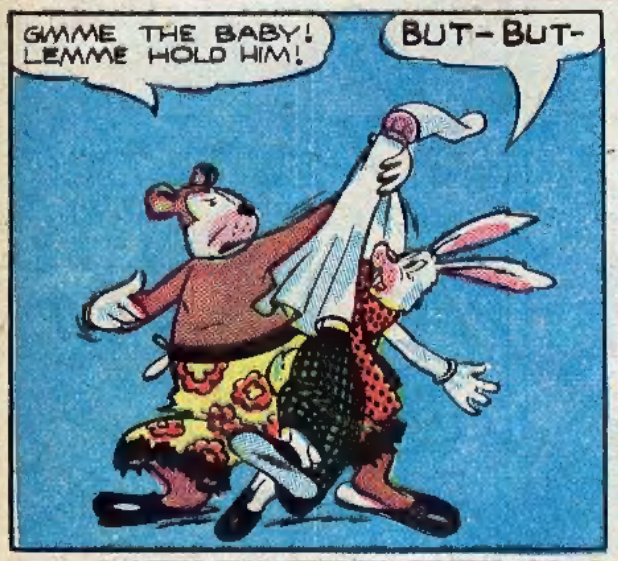

NOW I GOT YA!!
THESE FALSE TEETH AND A TOWEL SHOULD DO IT!

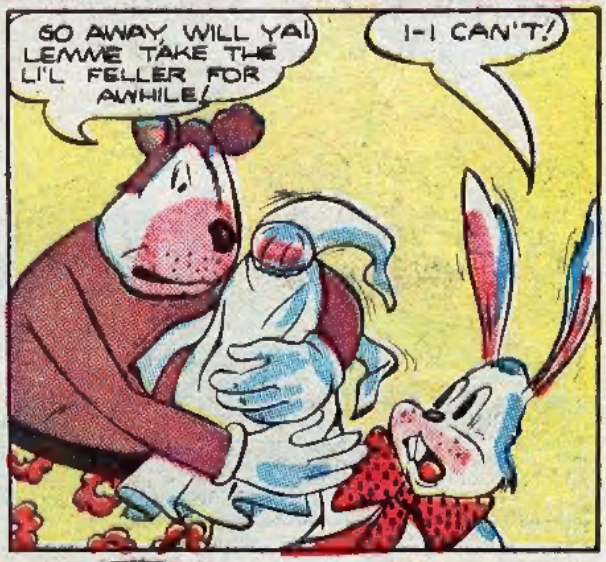
STOP! WOULD YOU HIT A MAN WITH A BABY IN HIS ARMS!

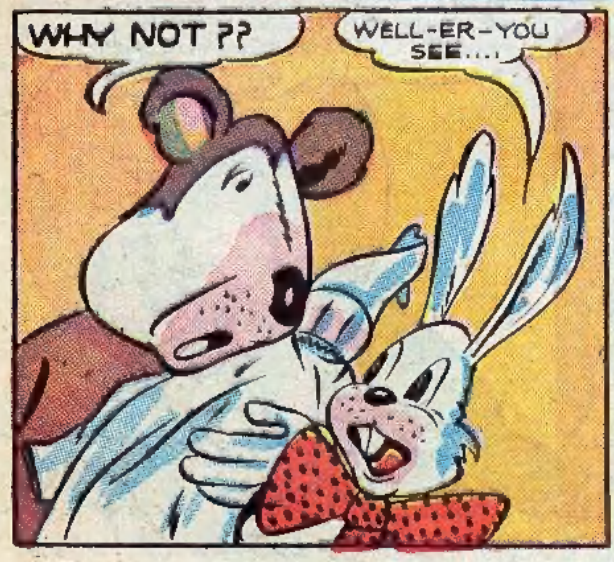
A BABY!?
MY NEPHEW, CARMICHAEL!


CUTE LI'L FELLER, AIN'T HE? CUTCHEE KOO... CUTCHEE KOO... WHAT A NICE SMILE.

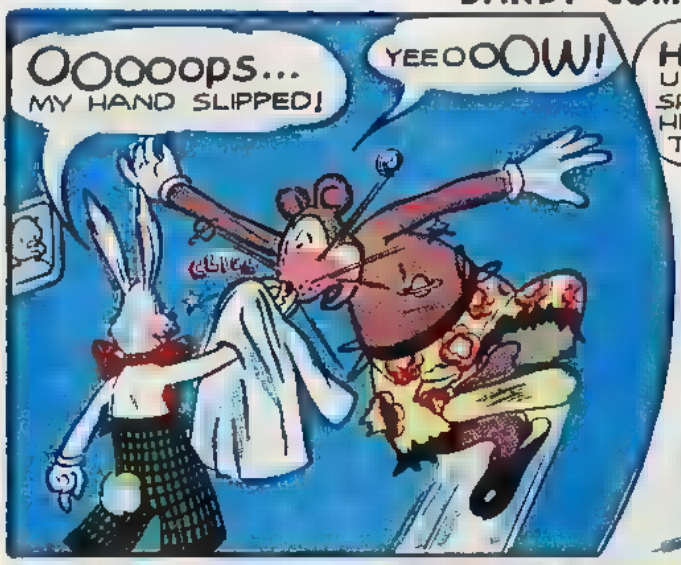

HERE LET ME HOLD HIM FOR A WHILE... AW, COME ON, DON'T BE SELFISH!
HE DOESN'T LIKE STRANGERS

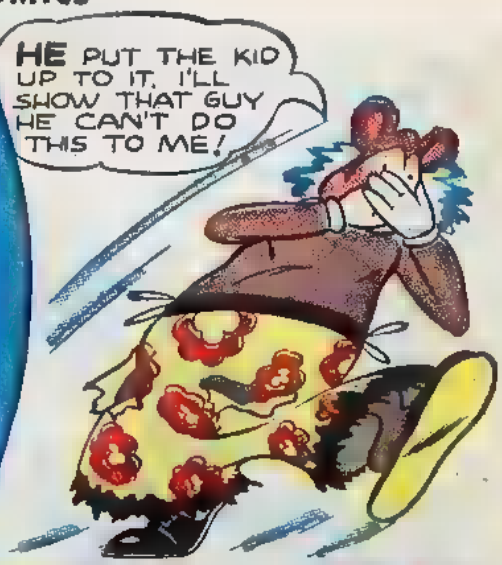

GIMME THE BABY! LEMME HOLD HIM!
BUT-BUT-

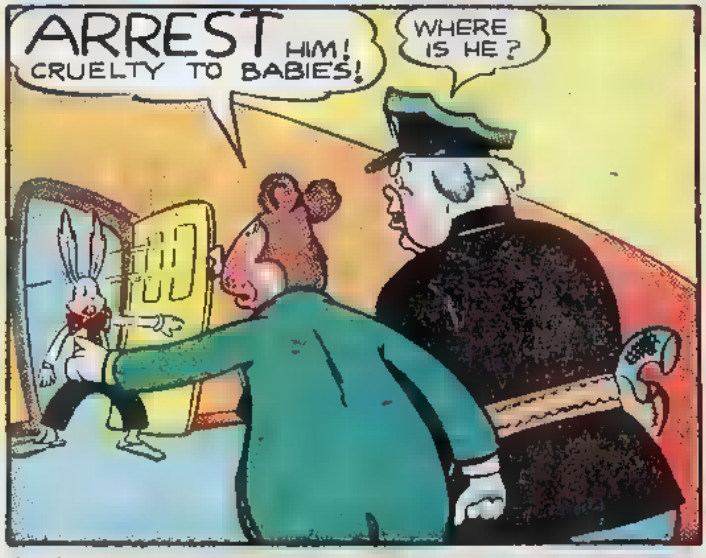

GO AWAY, WILL YA! LEMME TAKE THE LI'L FELLER FOR AWHILE!
I-I CAN'T!

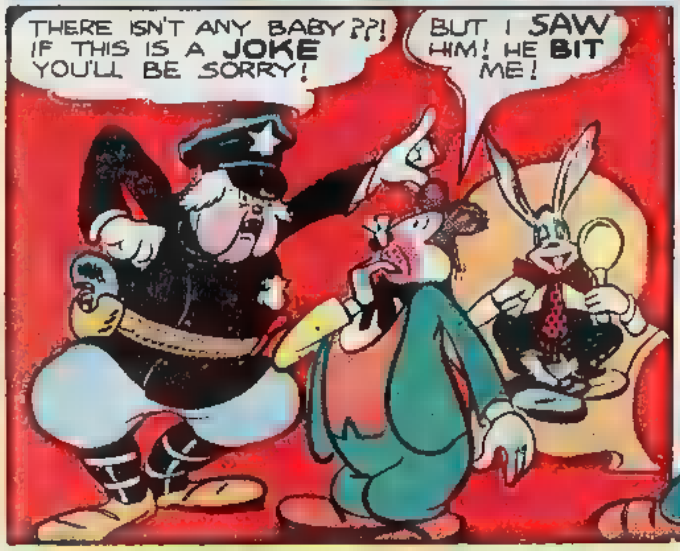

WHY NOT ??
WELL-ER-YOU SEE....

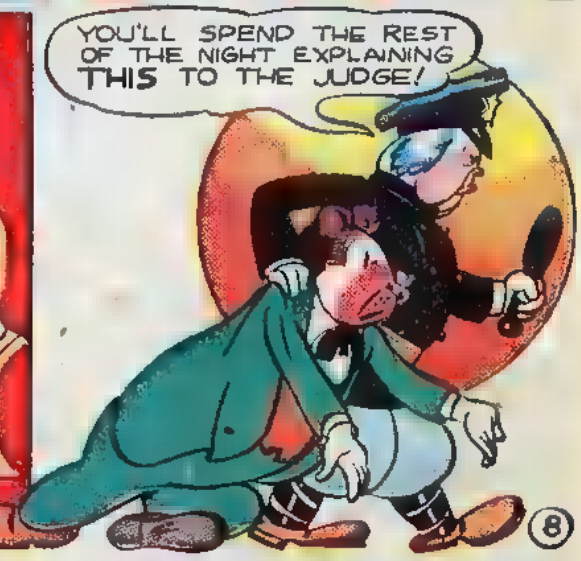
HE'S GOT A TOOTHACHE
WHERE?





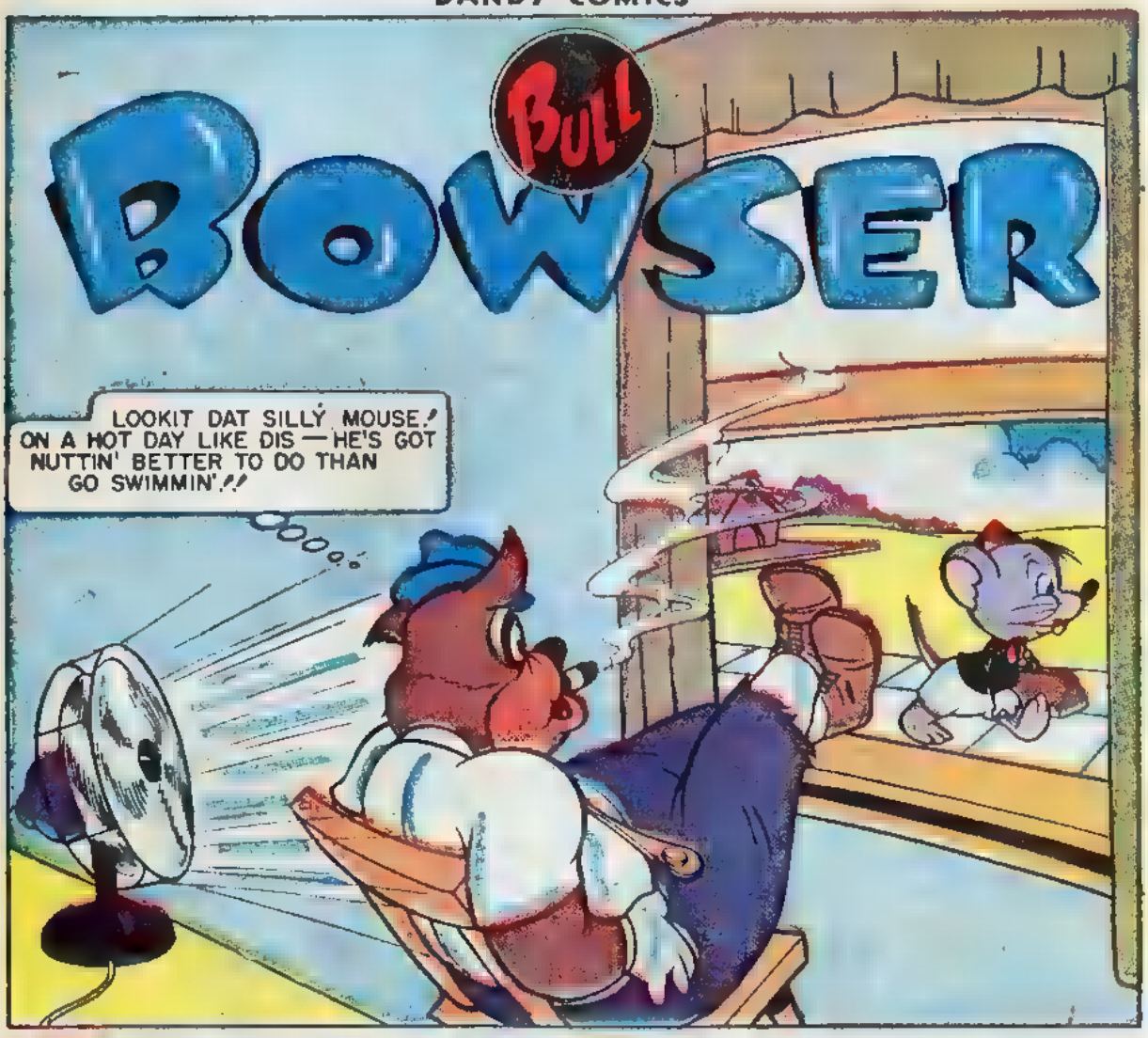


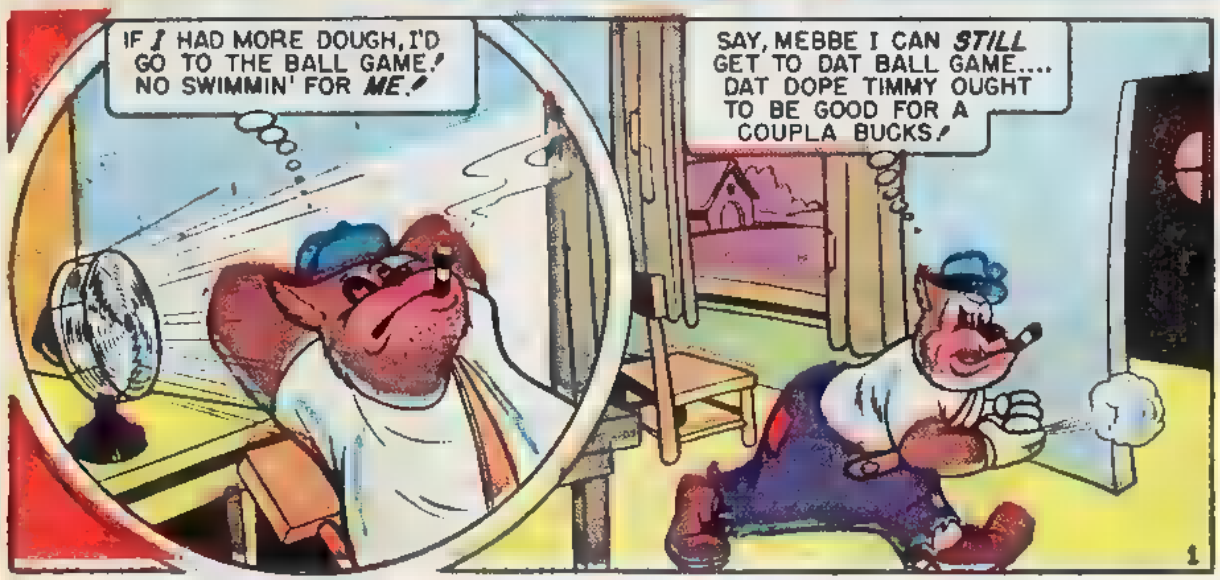


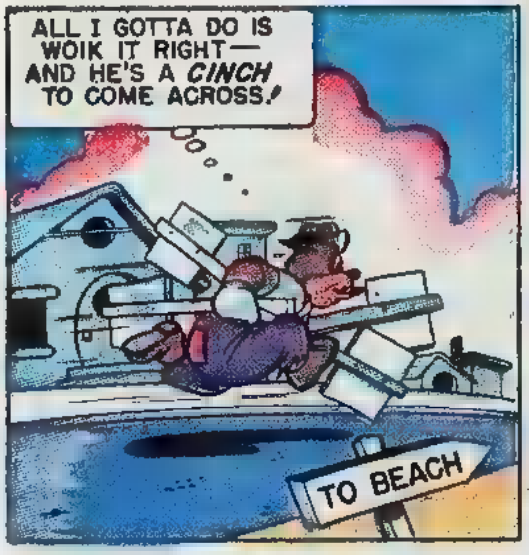


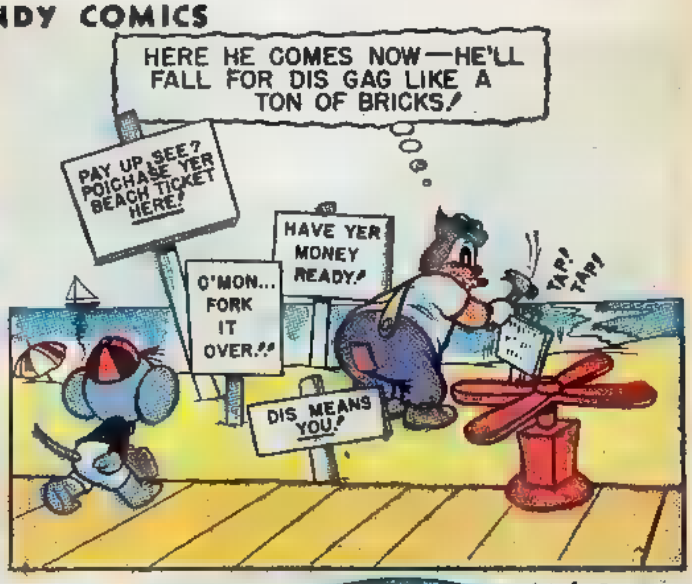
THERE'S MORE FUN WITH *DANDY* IN EVERY ISSUE OF *DANDY COMICS!*

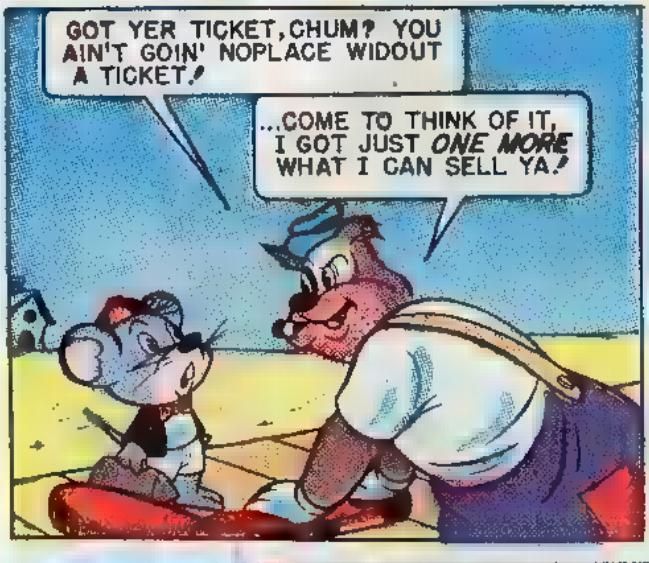
BULL BOWSER

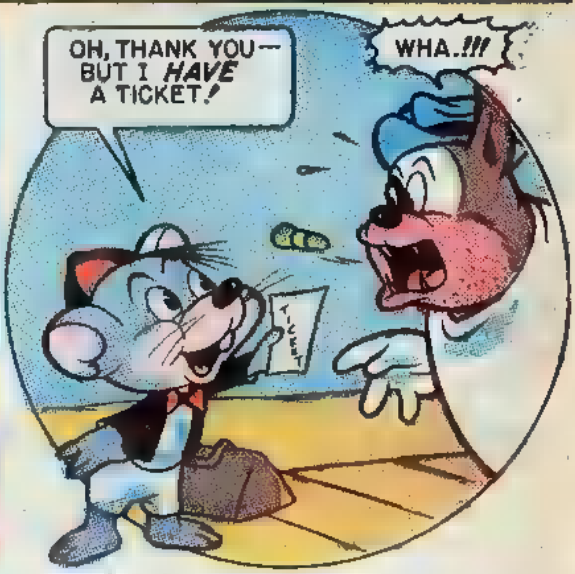

LOOKIT DAT SILLY MOUSE! ON A HOT DAY LIKE DIS — HE'S GOT NUTTIN' BETTER TO DO THAN GO SWIMMIN'!!

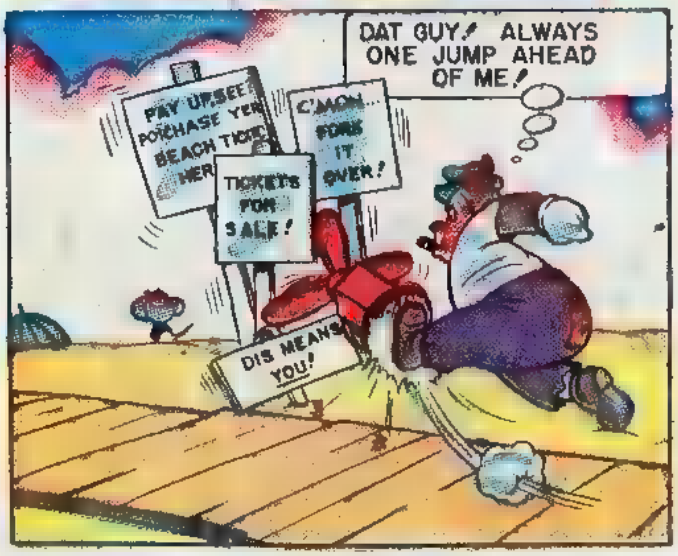

IF I HAD MORE DOUGH, I'D GO TO THE BALL GAME! NO SWIMMIN' FOR ME!
SAY, MEBBE I CAN STILL GET TO DAT BALL GAME.... DAT DOPE TIMMY OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR A COUPLA BUCKS!


ALL I GOTTA DO IS WOIK IT RIGHT— AND HE'S A *CINCH* TO COME ACROSS!
TO BEACH

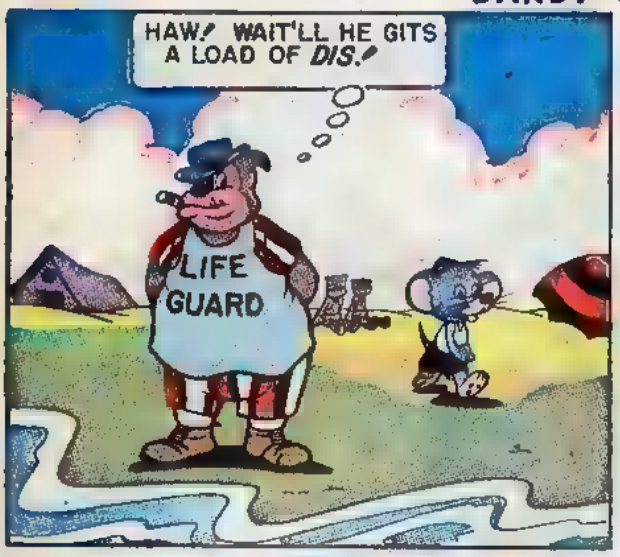

HERE HE COMES NOW—HE'LL FALL FOR DIS GAG LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!
PAY UP SEE? POICHASE YER BEACH TICKET HERE!
HAVE YER MONEY READY!
C'MON... FORK IT OVER!!
DIS MEANS YOU!
TAP! TAP!

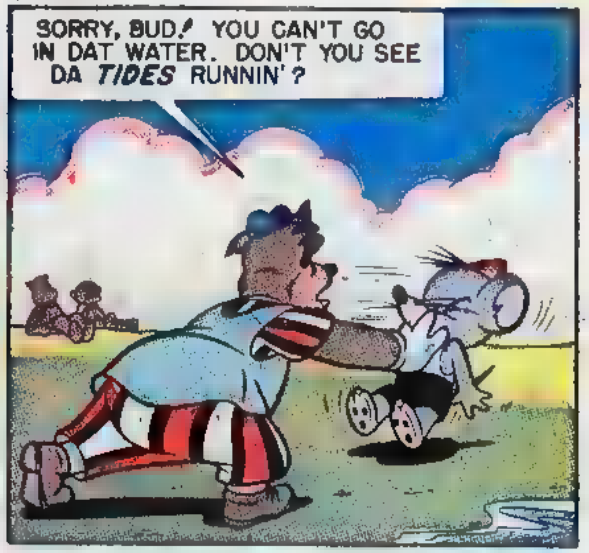

GOT YER TICKET, CHUM? YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOPLACE WIDOUT A TICKET!
...COME TO THINK OF IT, I GOT JUST *ONE MORE* WHAT I CAN SELL YA!

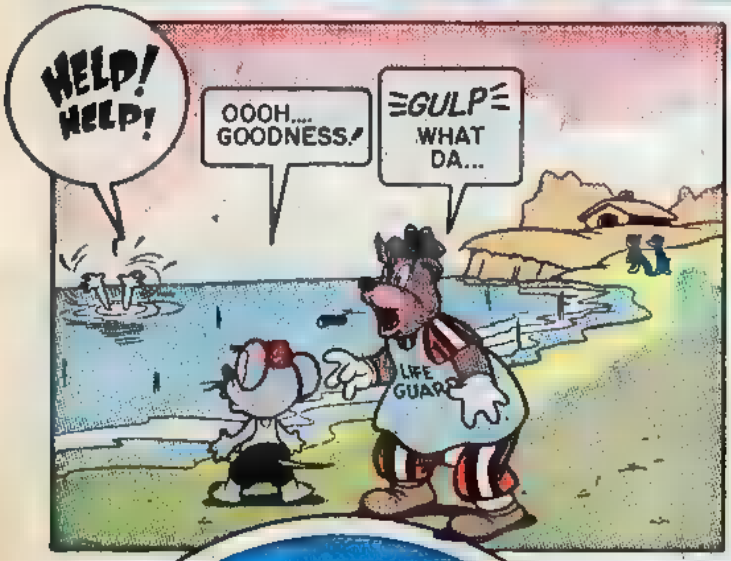

OH, THANK YOU— BUT I *HAVE* A TICKET!
WHA.!!!

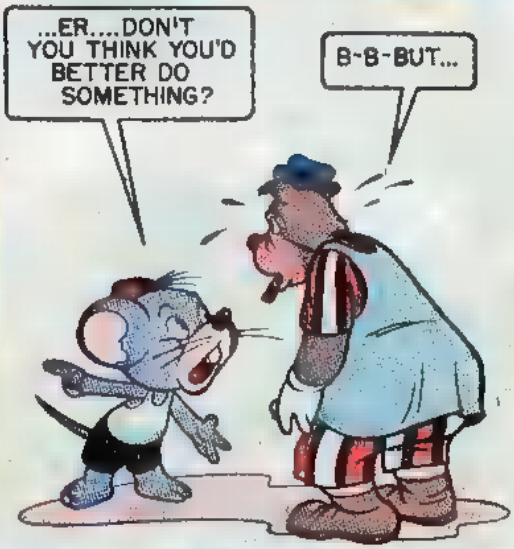

DAT GUY! ALWAYS ONE JUMP AHEAD OF ME!
PAY UP SEE? POICHASE YER BEACH TICKET HERE!
C'MON... FORK IT OVER!
TICKETS FOR SALE!
DIS MEANS YOU!

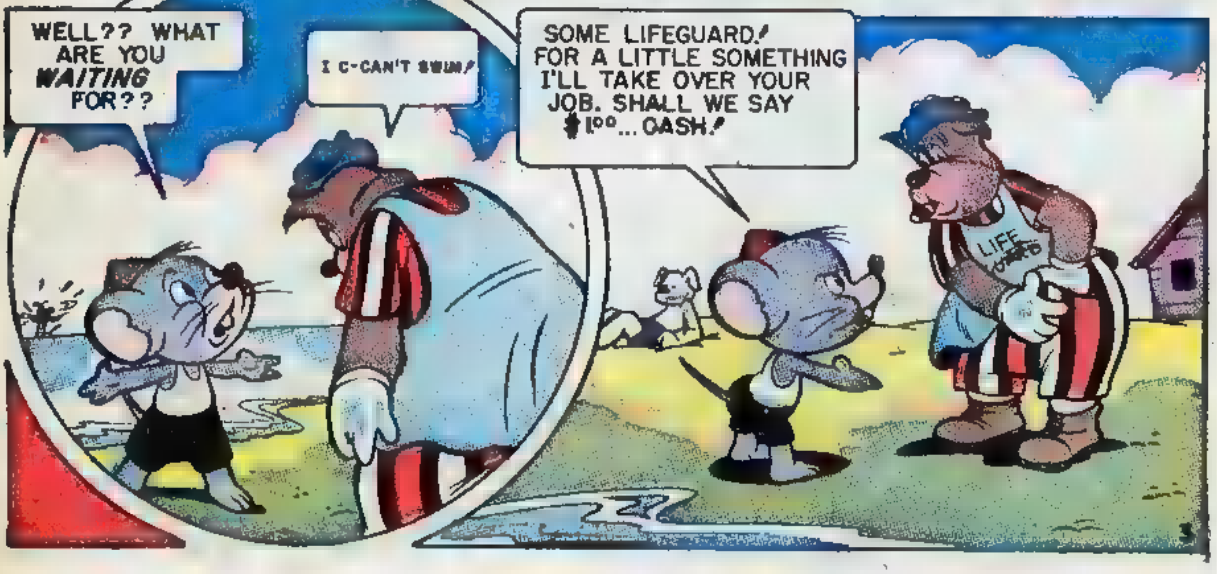
BUT HE AIN'T GONNA GET AWAY WID IT! I GOT A MILLION OTHER TRICKS! I'LL GET TO DAT BALL GAME YET!

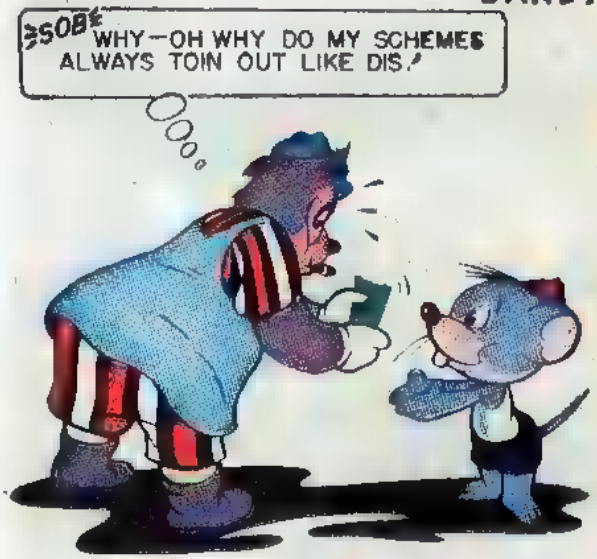

HAW! WAIT'LL HE GITS A LOAD OF *DIS*!
LIFE GUARD

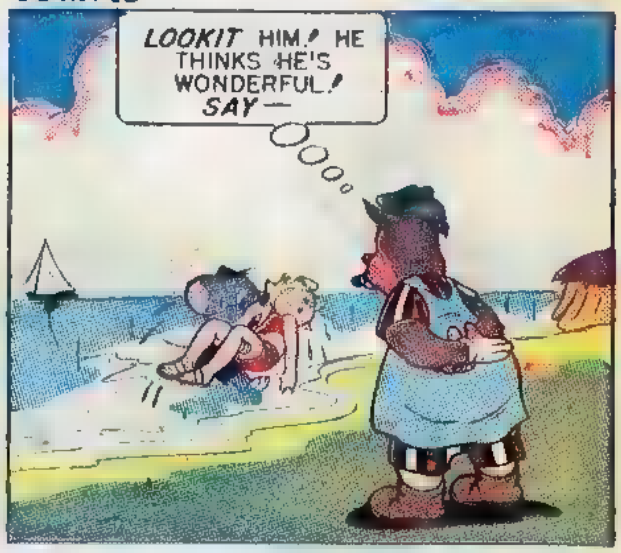

SORRY, BUD! YOU CAN'T GO IN DAT WATER. DON'T YOU SEE DA *TIDES* RUNNIN'?

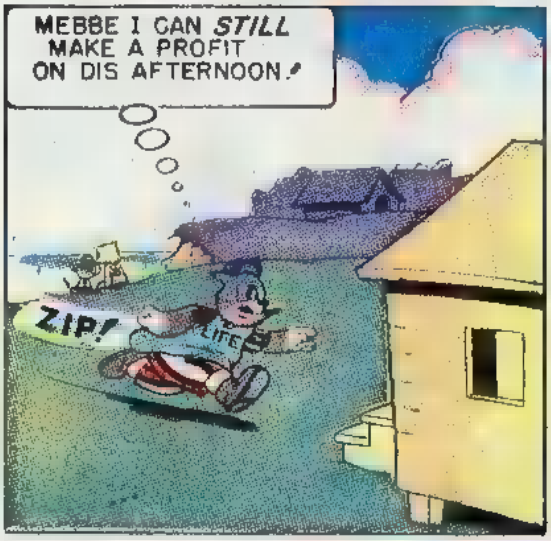

HELP! HELP!
OOOH.... GOODNESS!
=GULP= WHAT DA...
LIFE GUARD

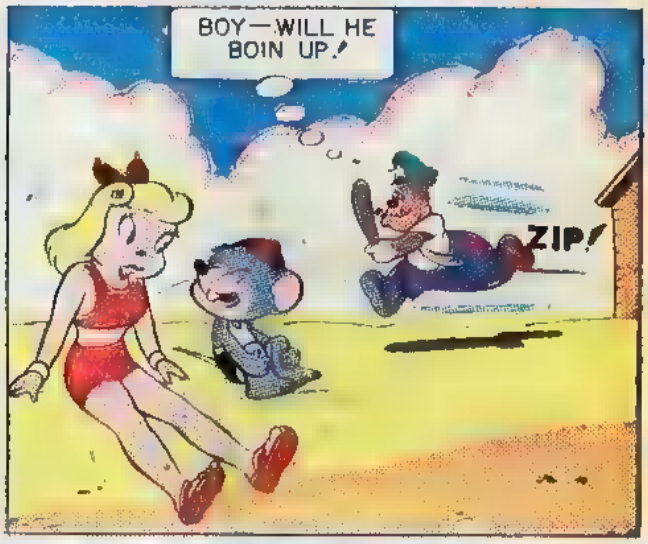

...ER....DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING?
B-B-BUT...

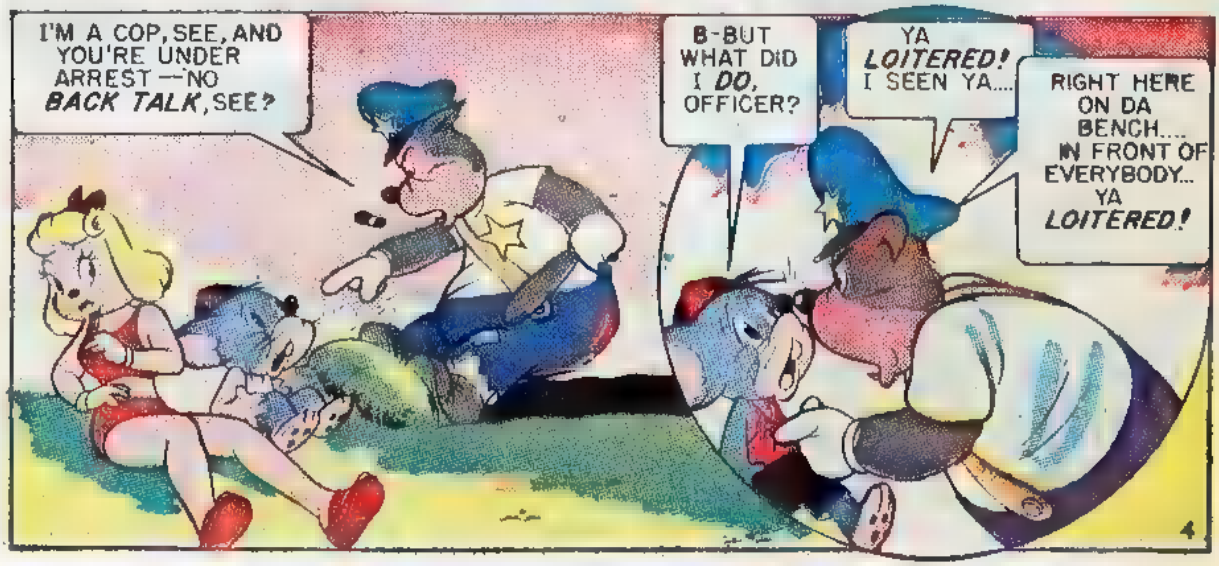

WELL?? WHAT ARE YOU *WAITING* FOR??
I C-CAN'T SWIM!
SOME LIFEGUARD! FOR A LITTLE SOMETHING I'LL TAKE OVER YOUR JOB. SHALL WE SAY $100... CASH!
LIFE GUARD

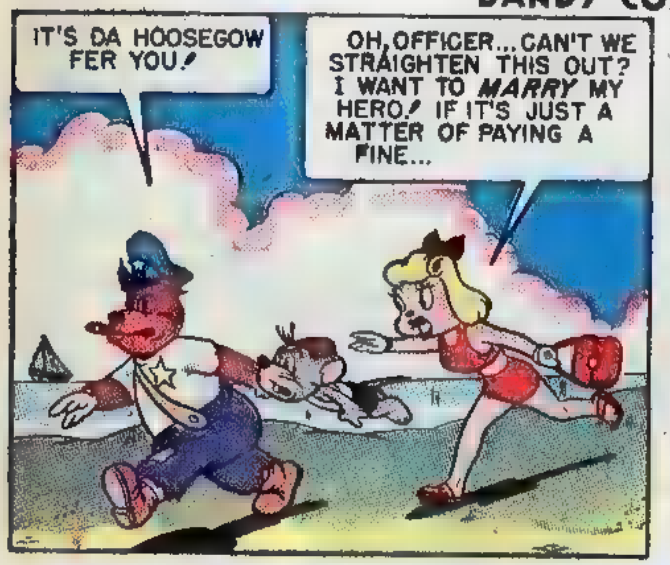

SOB WHY—OH WHY DO MY SCHEMES ALWAYS TOIN OUT LIKE DIS!


LOOKIT HIM! HE THINKS HE'S WONDERFUL! SAY—

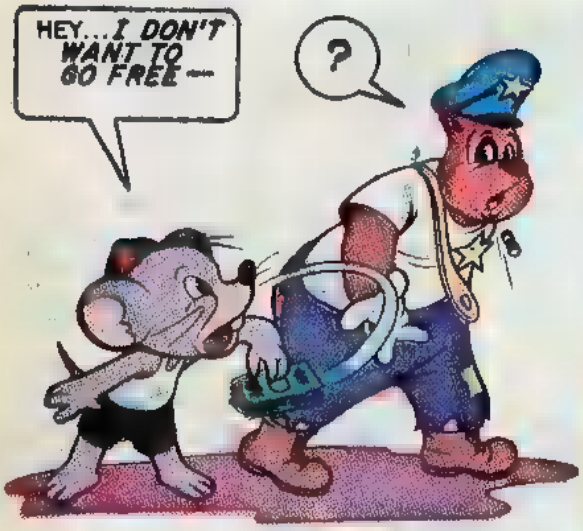

MEBBE I CAN STILL MAKE A PROFIT ON DIS AFTERNOON!
ZIP!

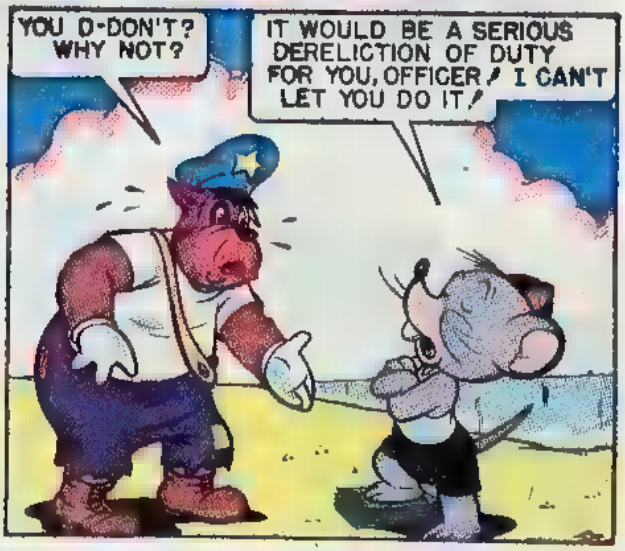

BOY—WILL HE BOIN UP!
ZIP!

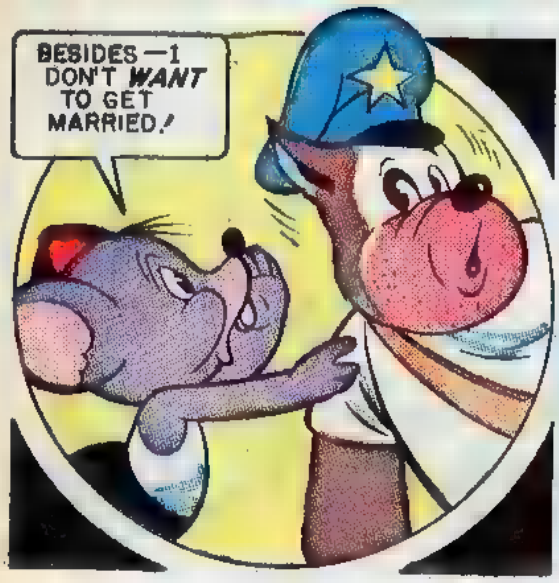

I'M A COP, SEE, AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST—NO BACK TALK, SEE?
B-BUT WHAT DID I DO, OFFICER?
YA LOITERED! I SEEN YA....
RIGHT HERE ON DA BENCH.... IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY... YA LOITERED!

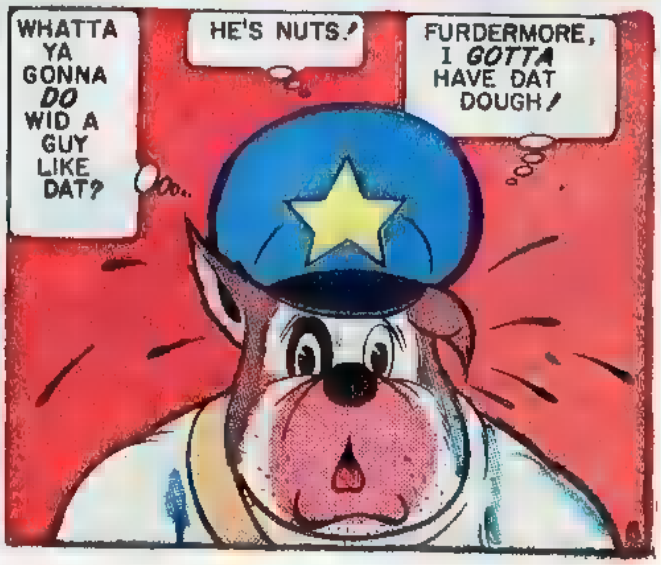

IT'S DA HOOSEGOW FER YOU!
OH, OFFICER... CAN'T WE STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT? I WANT TO MARRY MY HERO! IF IT'S JUST A MATTER OF PAYING A FINE...

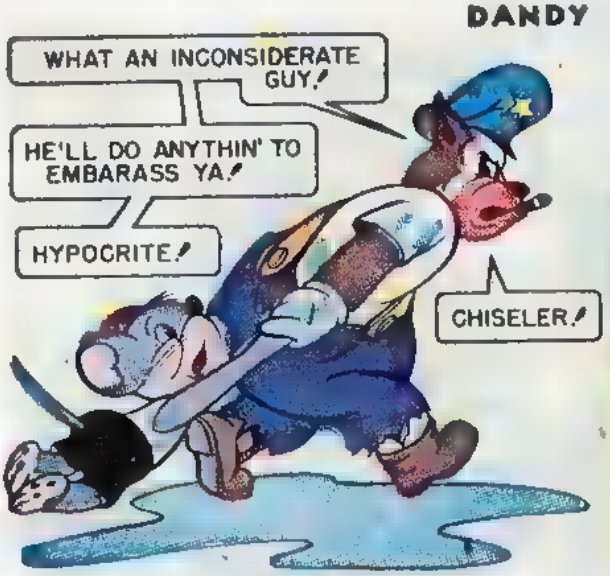
...YA GOT A WONDERFUL GRASP OF DA SITUATION, LADY! TWENNY-FIVE BUCKS IS DA CUSTOMARY RATE FER DIS SORT OF THING...
WHY, HOW SWEET OF YOU, OFFICER! I HAVE THE MONEY RIGHT HERE—

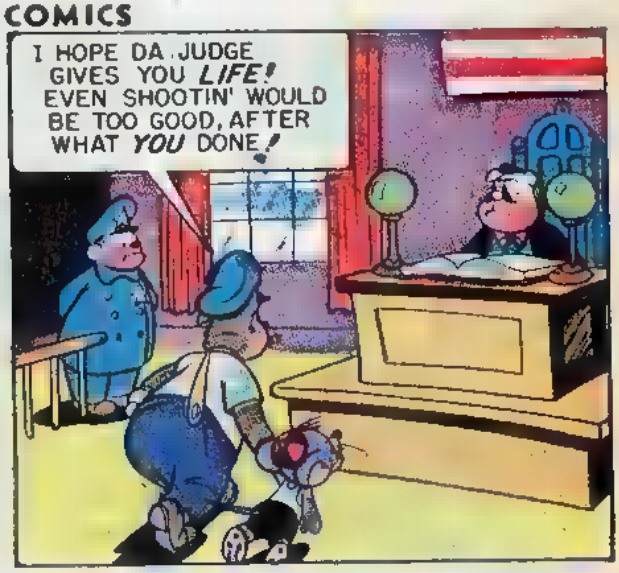

HEY... I DON'T WANT TO GO FREE—
?

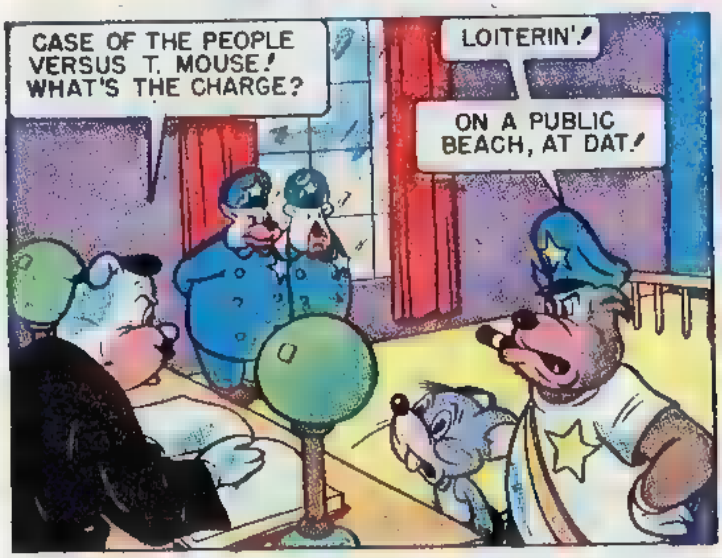

YOU D-DON'T? WHY NOT?
IT WOULD BE A SERIOUS DERELICTION OF DUTY FOR YOU, OFFICER! I CAN'T LET YOU DO IT!


BESIDES—I DON'T WANT TO GET MARRIED!

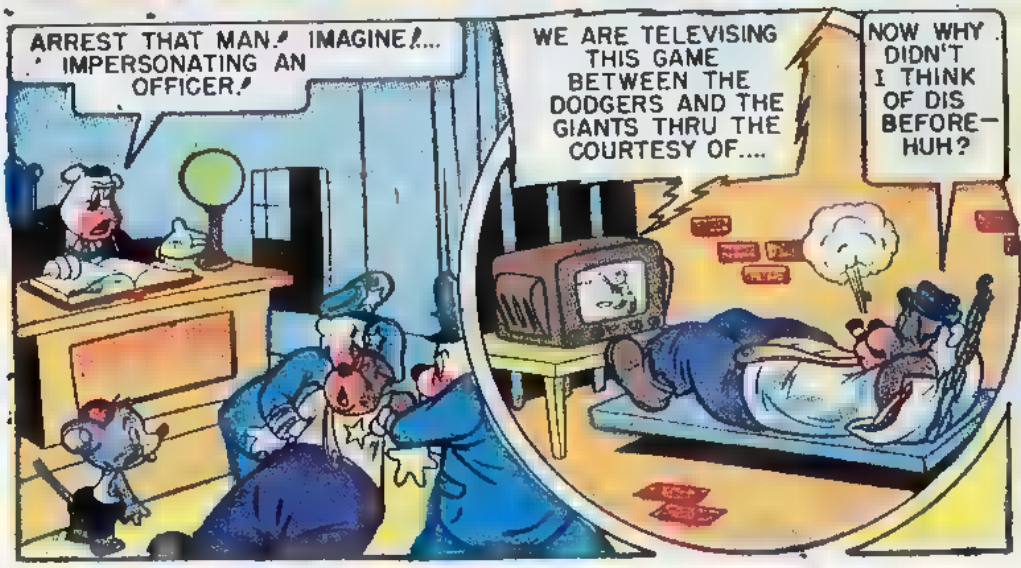

WHATTA YA GONNA DO WID A GUY LIKE DAT?
HE'S NUTS!
FURDERMORE, I GOTTA HAVE DAT DOUGH!


WHAT AN INCONSIDERATE GUY!
HE'LL DO ANYTHIN' TO EMBARASS YA!
HYPOCRITE!
CHISELER!


I HOPE DA JUDGE GIVES YOU LIFE! EVEN SHOOTIN' WOULD BE TOO GOOD, AFTER WHAT YOU DONE!

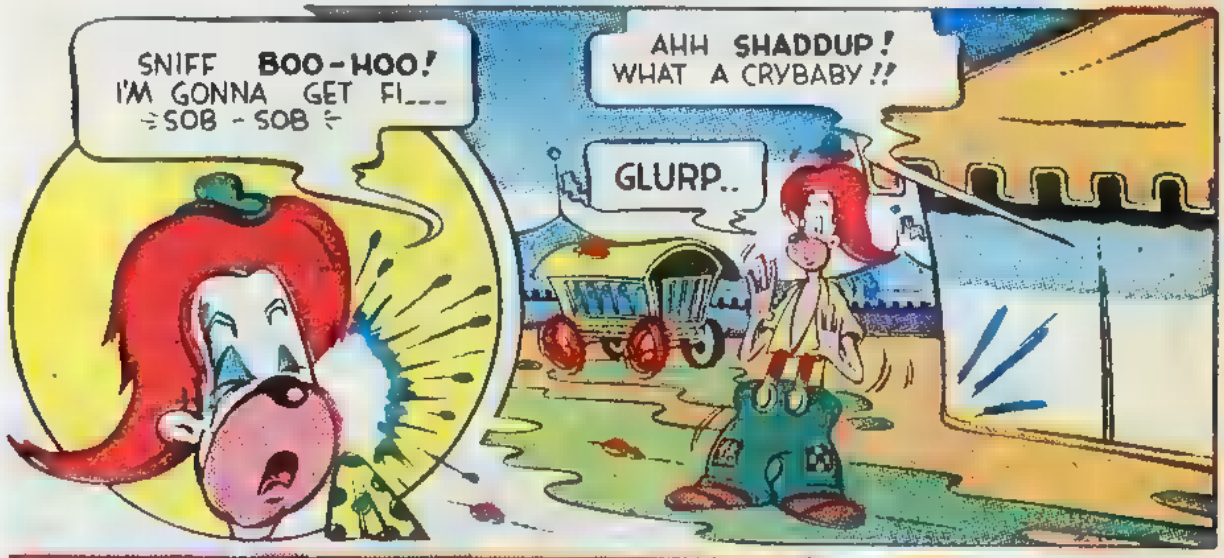

CASE OF THE PEOPLE VERSUS T. MOUSE! WHAT'S THE CHARGE?
LOITERIN'!
ON A PUBLIC BEACH, AT DAT!

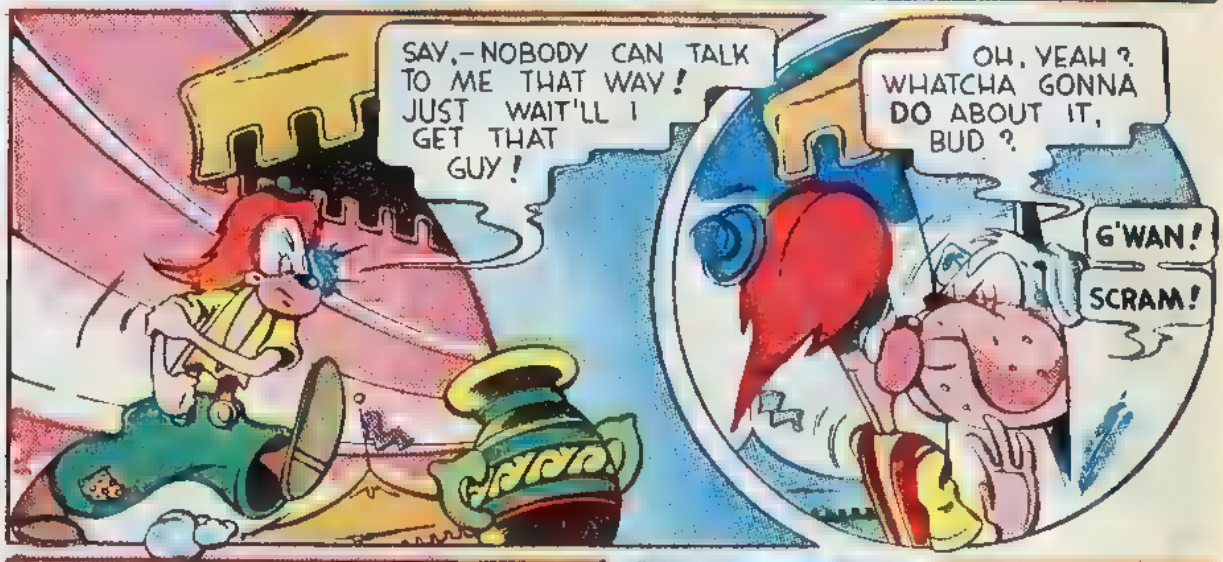
AND WHO ARE YOU?
I-ER--DAT IS GULP

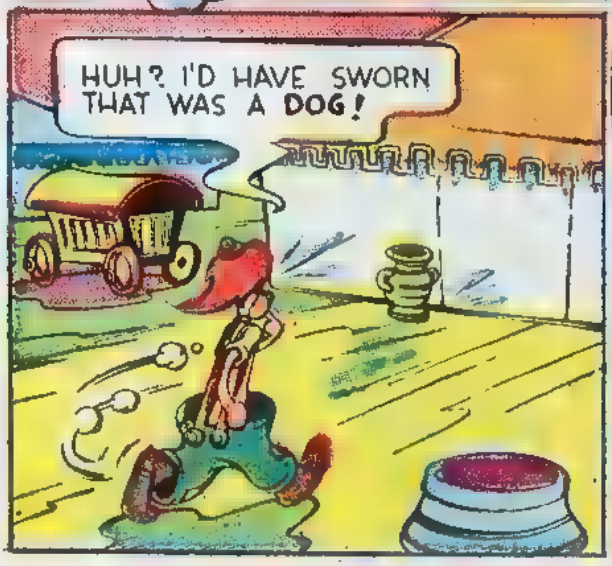

ARREST THAT MAN! IMAGINE!... IMPERSONATING AN OFFICER!
WE ARE TELEVISING THIS GAME BETWEEN THE DODGERS AND THE GIANTS THRU THE COURTESY OF....
NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF DIS BEFORE— HUH?

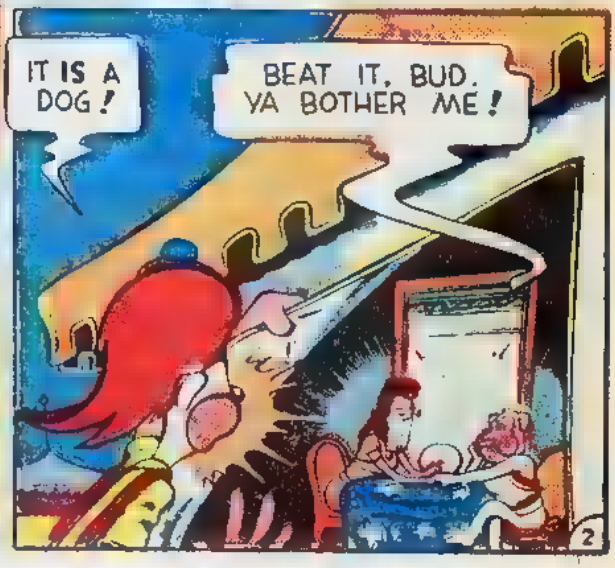
BULL BOWSER AND TIMMY MOUSE HAVE MORE TROUBLE TOGETHER IN A COMING ISSUE OF DANDY COMICS

TUMBLES
TUM-DE-TIDY-AY..
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HUH BOSS ? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE LOST YOUR BEST FRIEND!
WOE IS ME... I'VE LOST YOU TUMBLES..
ME???
...OR I WILL ANYWAY, WHEN THE SHERIFF COMES .. I CAN'T PAY OUR BILLS, TUMBLES!


SNIFF BOO-HOO! I'M GONNA GET FI___ ÷SOB - SOB÷
AHH SHADDUP! WHAT A CRYBABY!!
GLURP..


SAY,-NOBODY CAN TALK TO ME THAT WAY! JUST WAIT'LL I GET THAT GUY!
OH, YEAH? WHATCHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT, BUD?
G'WAN!
SCRAM!

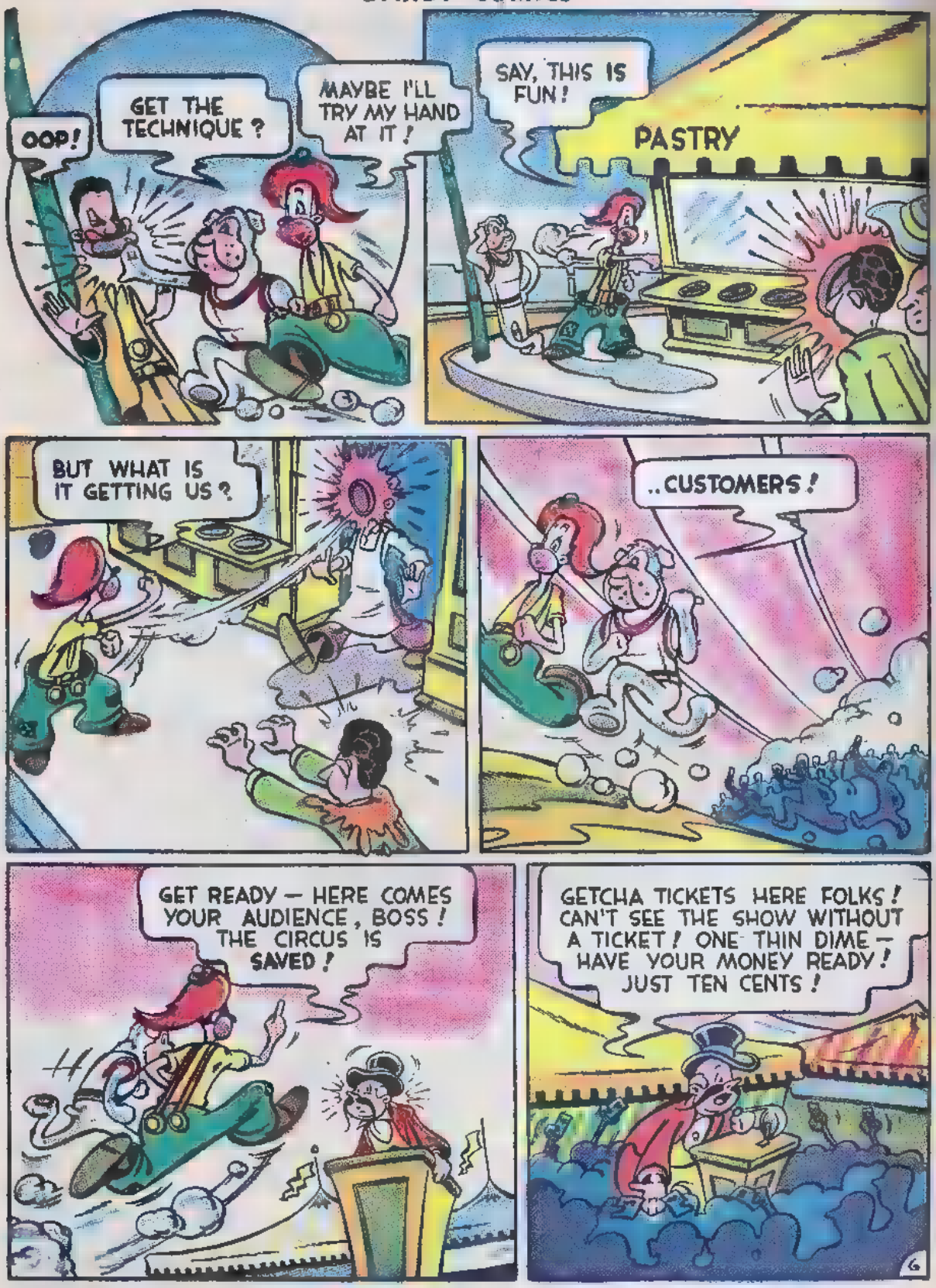

HUH? I'D HAVE SWORN THAT WAS A DOG!


IT IS A DOG!
BEAT IT, BUD. YA BOTHER ME!

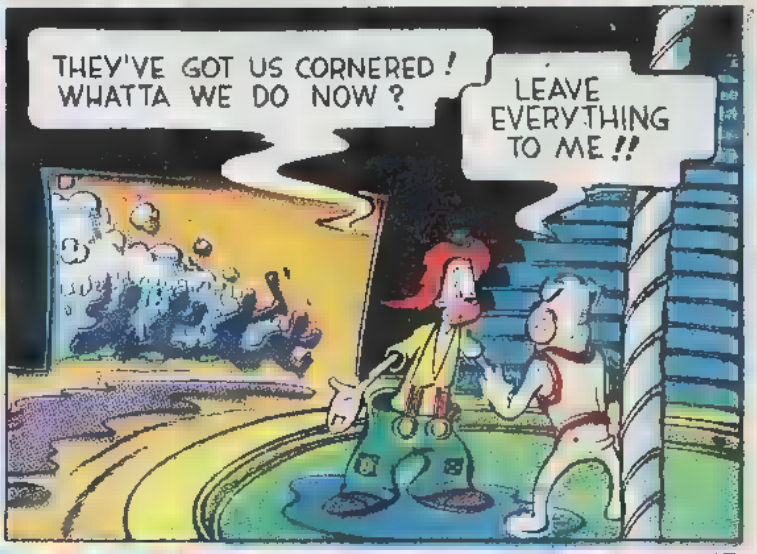
I DON'T TALK TO CHARACTERS WHICH LET THEIR BUSINESS GO TO RUIN! YOUR BOSS HASTA SELL THE CIRCUS, DON'T HE? WHATCHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT, HUH?
BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
YOU CAN GO OUT AND MAKE PEOPLE PAY TO SEE IT, CAN'T YA? C'MON BUSTER — I'LL SHOW YA WHAT I MEAN...
AND SO..
SEE? YA USE A PERSONAL APPROACH!
NOK! NOK!
GOOD MORNING, MADAM. I'M FROM THE CIRCUS. ARE YOU PLANNING ON VISITING US, SOON?
NO THANK YOU!
EEE-OWW DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?
THAT'S FOR PRETENDING YOU WERE A DOG! YOU WOLF!
BONG!

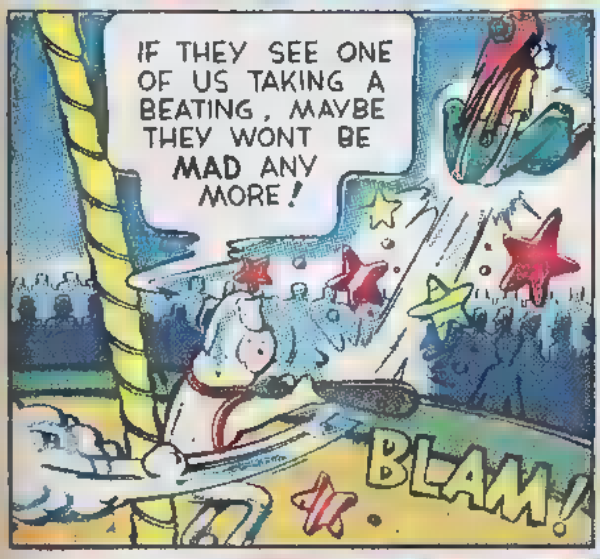
THE MORE I THINK ABOUT THIS, THE WORSE I FEEL.
CHEER UP. THEY CAN'T BEAT US! HERE'S ANOTHER CUSTOMER!
BUY A TICKET TO THE CIRCUS, MISTER?
NOT ME!
KALONK
YOU GOT JUST AS MUCH CHANCE OF SELLIN' ME A TICKET AS A MAN HAS OF FLYIN' ALL BY HIMSELF!!
WHA—!!
HERE! QUICK—GULP!—GIMME ONE OF THOSE THINGS!

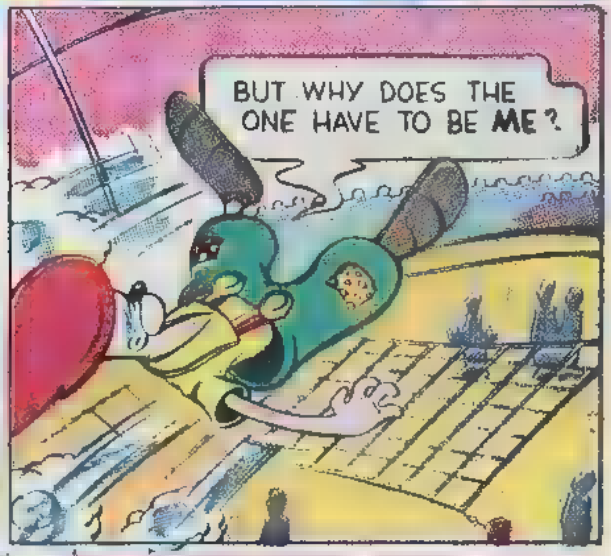
ONE HOUR...ONE TICKET! I GOTTA DO BETTER THAN THAT!
I COULDN'T DO ANY WORSE.
SAY, I GOT AN IDEA, BUSTER. NOW THIS IS WHAT I... BZZ..BZZ...
SOMETHING TELLS ME NOT TO APPROVE OF THIS!
YA DON'T WANT THE CIRCUS TO BUST UP, DO YA? DON'TCHA WANTA HELP YOUR BOSS?
YE-YES, I-I GUESS SO!
NOW ALL YA GOT TO DO IS-
THIS!
-YAWWWK-
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!

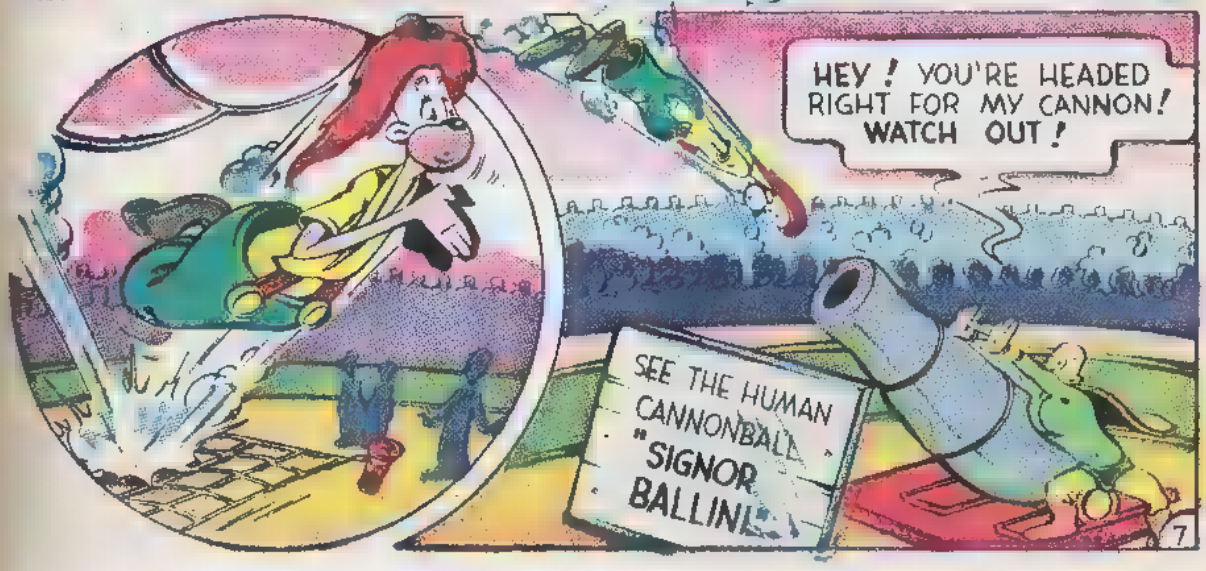

OOP!
GET THE TECHNIQUE ?
MAYBE I'LL TRY MY HAND AT IT !
SAY, THIS IS FUN !
PASTRY
BUT WHAT IS IT GETTING US ?
..CUSTOMERS !
GET READY — HERE COMES YOUR AUDIENCE, BOSS ! THE CIRCUS IS SAVED !
GETCHA TICKETS HERE FOLKS ! CAN'T SEE THE SHOW WITHOUT A TICKET ! ONE THIN DIME — HAVE YOUR MONEY READY ! JUST TEN CENTS !

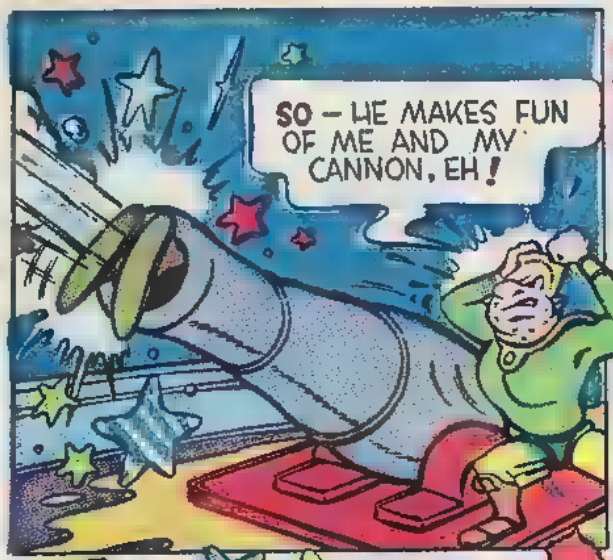
THE MOST EXCITING SHOW ON EARTH — ON THE INSIDE!

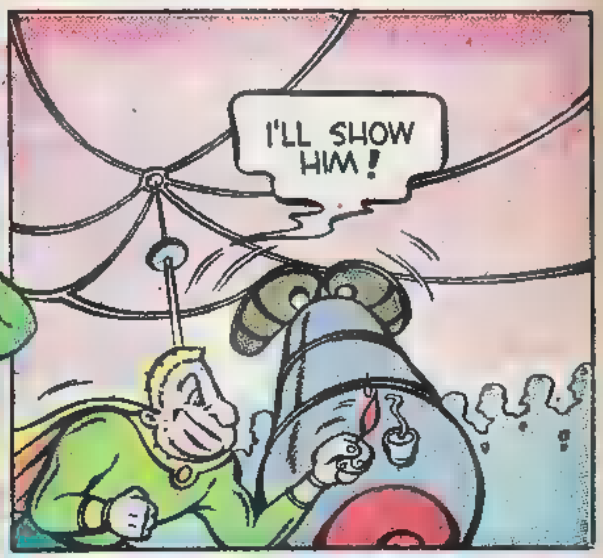

THEY'VE GOT US CORNERED! WHATTA WE DO NOW?
LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!!

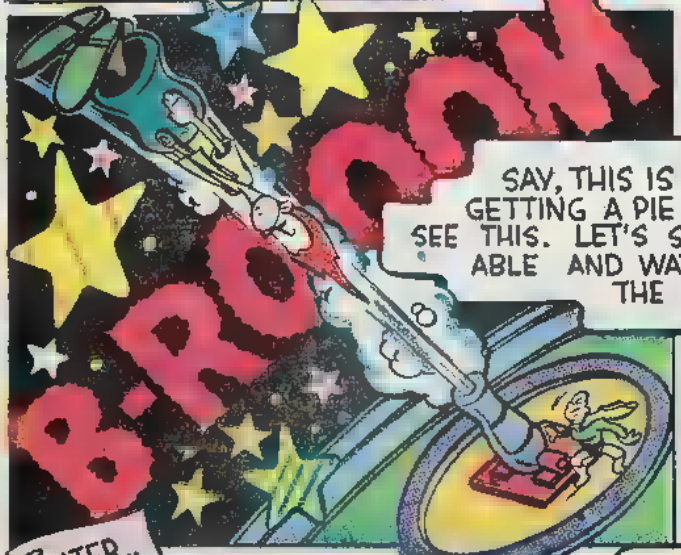

IF THEY SEE ONE OF US TAKING A BEATING, MAYBE THEY WONT BE MAD ANY MORE!
BLAM!

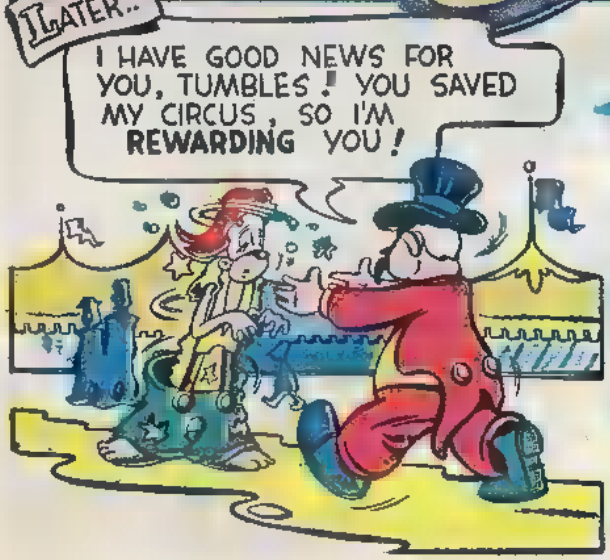

BUT WHY DOES THE ONE HAVE TO BE ME?

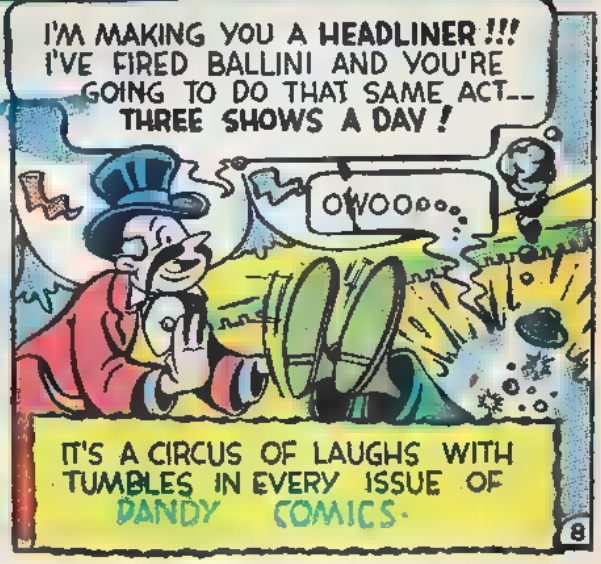

HEY! YOU'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR MY CANNON! WATCH OUT!
SEE THE HUMAN CANNONBALL "SIGNOR BALLINI"


SO – HE MAKES FUN OF ME AND MY CANNON, EH!


I'LL SHOW HIM!


B-ROOOM
SAY, THIS IS OKAY! WORTH GETTING A PIE IN THE FACE TO SEE THIS. LET'S SORTA GET COMFORTABLE AND WATCH THE REST OF THE SHOW!


LATER..
I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, TUMBLES! YOU SAVED MY CIRCUS, SO I'M REWARDING YOU!


I'M MAKING YOU A HEADLINER!!! I'VE FIRED BALLINI AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO THAT SAME ACT-- THREE SHOWS A DAY!
OWOOOO..
IT'S A CIRCUS OF LAUGHS WITH TUMBLES IN EVERY ISSUE OF DANDY COMICS.

TRIP TO THE MOON

SYNOPSIS: The Emperor of the Moon sent an expedition to Earth, in order to capture Hazel Carter. With the aid of strange magnetic rods his men kidnapped Hazel before the very eyes of her husband, Bill Carter, the famous young scientist! The leader of the expedition of strange blue-skinned men, Prince Eba, offered to kill the Emperor of the Moon and rule with Hazel, if she would consent to marry him. She refused, and in a few short hours was on the Moon . . . . .

STILL WEARING the metal helmet, and thus controlled by the metal rod in Prince Eba's hand, Hazel walked toward the Great Crater of the Moon.

A huge white palace loomed in the center and she slowly walked the pathway to the entrance. She barely had time to wonder what the Moon's Emperor was like when she found herself in an inner chamber, facing him! The little blue-skinned Emperor was dressed impeccably in a finely-woven cloth of delicate pink.

"My Golden Goddess is even more beautiful than she looks through my Earth Observatory!" he said with a sweeping bow.

"Why did you bring me here?" Hazel asked angrily.

"Come with me!!" said the Emperor mysteriously, and with his magnetic rod he directed Hazel to a great hall which held a small collection of objects. The Emperor seemed to prize them more than any of his other possessions.

"In this Hall," he explained, in his high, piping voice, "I have a trophy from each of the Planets of the Solar System! You see this strange rock — in the dark it gleams like a great jewel, shedding enough light to illuminate the entire Palace! It is from Mercury!"

HAZEL LISTENED while the Emperor showed her a specimen of gaseous life from Pluto, a special mineral water from Venus, and other trophies from each of the Planets. When, however, the Emperor came to the exhibit from Mars and indicated a mummified Martian, Hazel gave a frightened shriek!

"Don't be uneasy, my dear," said the Emperor. "It is your high honor to become the TROPHY FROM EARTH!"

There was no sleep for Hazel that night. All she could think of was the mummified Martian in the Trophy Hall! How soon would it be before SHE was to be there too . . . the Trophy from Earth?

Hazel thought of Prince Eba. But he would save her only if she consented to marry him! She didn't dare think of Bill's rescuing her— what COULD he do against the Moon People's magnetic rods and helmets?

TOWARD MORNING Hazel dropped off for an hour's sleep. When she awoke her hair had been cut extremely short!

A blue maid announced that the Emperor wished to see her at once, in the Trophy Hall. Hazel shivered, and followed in frightened silence.

The Emperor bowed, as gallant as ever. "You still look radiant, golden one!" he said, smiling. "See my trophy from Earth! It is my loveliest!"

Hazel's eyes opened wide in amazement! The Trophy from Earth was — HAZEL CARTER'S HAIR! The long blond tresses were framed in a beautiful mirrored case, and gleamed like sunlight!

"I-I'm glad you think so much of it! Hazel gasped, weak with relief. "Now — can I go home?"

"Certainly." The Emperor of the Moon bowed from the waist. "I will have Prince Eba — — "

Hazel was startled to see a dozen blue men suddenly rush upon the Emperor from behind curtains and doors, and overpower him! Prince Eba then appeared, his pinpoint eyes glowing with evil!

"I keep the Golden Goddess HERE!" he said. "She will be my Empress! For I am the Emperor of the Moon, now!"

"Ooooh!" moaned Hazel. "There's no hope for me, now!"

Poor Hazel found herself walking toward Prince Eba, under the influence of the magnetic rod he held in his hand. He grasped her wrist, then dropped the rod which was no longer necessary. As he started to remove the helmet from her head, Hazel felt herself suddenly break away from his grasp, and half-run, half-fly into the arms of a tall, handsome figure standing in the doorway.

"Bill, darling!" Hazel cried, throwing her arms around him.

Bill held in one hand a metal rod which had acted on Hazel's helmet. In the other hand was a spray gun.

"Earthling!" cried Prince Eba wrathfully, reaching for his rod. Then he realized — it was useless! Bill wasn't wearing a helmet! Before Eba or his dozen attendants could collect their wits, a shower of metal dust was sprayed over them by Bill's curious gun. Then Bill adjusted the levers of his magnetic rod so that all of the Moon men fell prostrate on the ground.

Holding Hazel tight in his arms, Bill directed Prince Eba toward the prison where the Emperor himself had been confined. When they reached their destination, Bill commanded: "Open that door and let the Emperor out! Then get inside the cell, lock yourself in by putting your hand through the bars and hand me the key!"

"NEVER!" the Moon Prince exploded.

But the action of the rod on the metal dust covering his clothes caused Prince Eba to obey Bill's orders and lock himself in jail!

WHEN THE EMPEROR was released, Bill glowered at him. "You little blue ape!" he roared. "I oughta tear you apart for kidnapping Hazel, but since you didn't harm her I'll let you off — — "

"I didn't harm a hair of her head!" vowed the Emperor. "Only — er — how did you master our power of the Magnetic Rod?"

While the Emperor was expressing his wonder, Hazel and Bill slipped off to Bill's spaceship. When they were settled at the controls, Bill looked curiously at Hazel.

"You look different!" he said shortly.

Hazel was accustomed to her scientist husband's not noticing things — but THIS beat all!

"It's my hair," she hinted.

"What about your hair?"

"I used to wear a boyish bob. I let it grow!"

"Oh!" Bill exclaimed. I knew SOMETHING was different"

Then he set the controls, and headed back toward Earth.

THE END

HANDY ANDY

NEIGH! NEIGH!

THAT'S FUNNY— HE DOESN'T WANT IT!

THIS IS HANDY ANDY! DEFENDER OF THE WEAK...

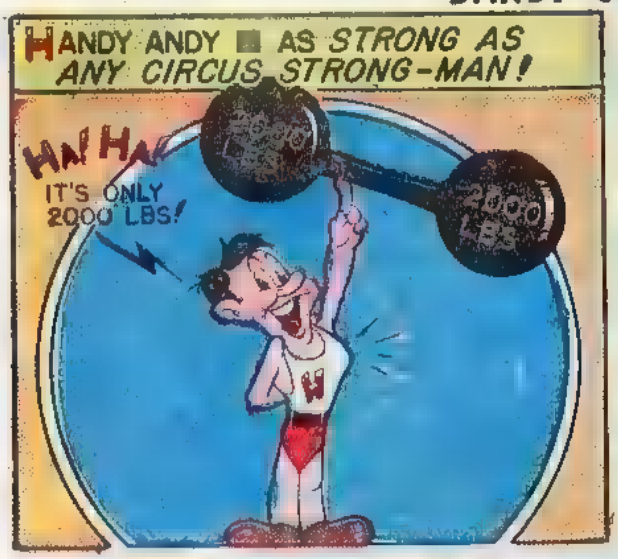
..NOW GIVE ME YOUR MONEY OR I'LL BREAK YOU IN TWO!

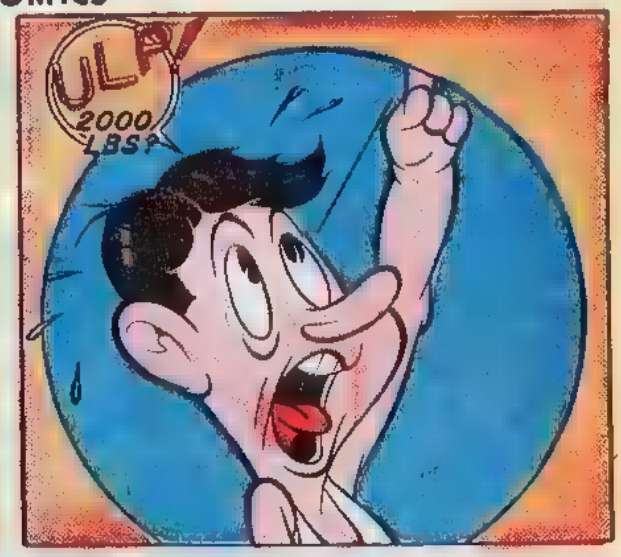
DON'T WORRY! IF HE DARES TOUCH YOU I'LL CALL FOR HELP!

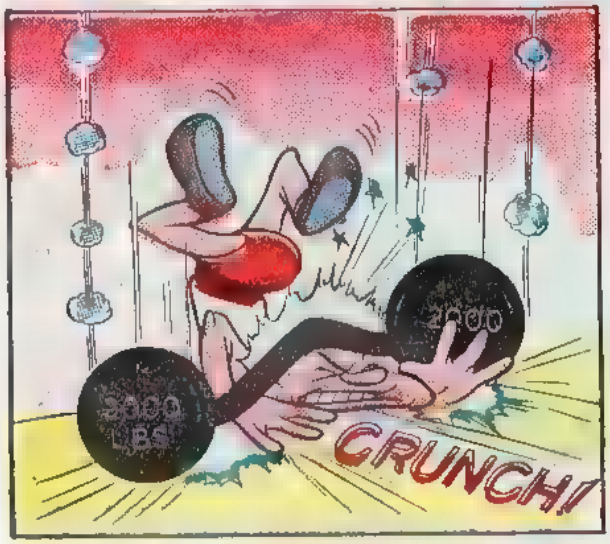
----A MECHANICAL GENIUS

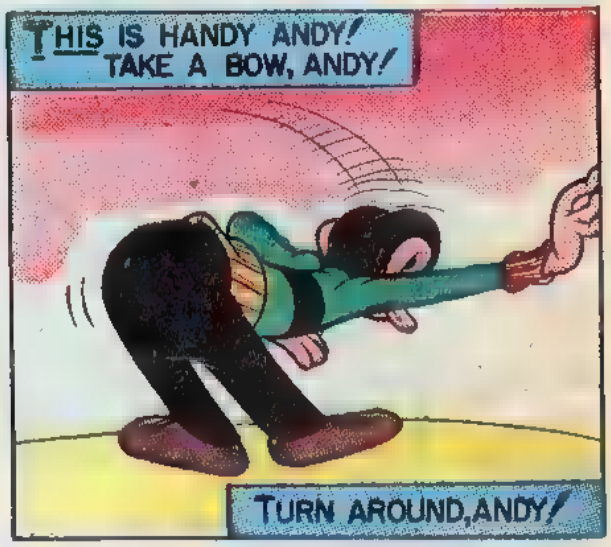
CAN YOU EXPLAIN ONCE MORE HOW YOU FILL THIS PEN??

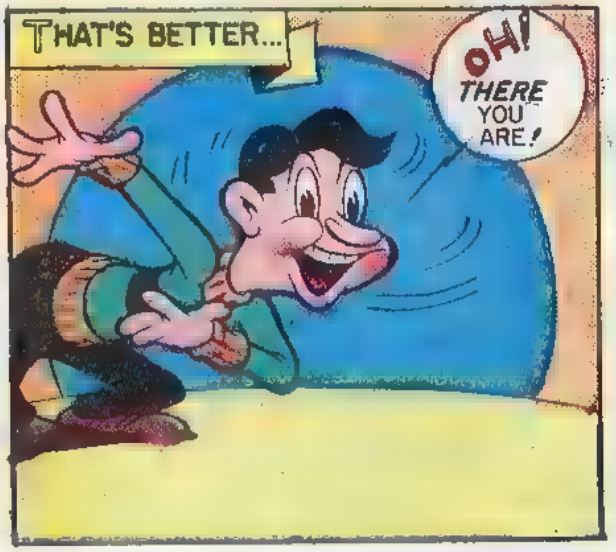
YOU JUST PULL DOWN THE LEVER... LOOK, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY A PENCIL?

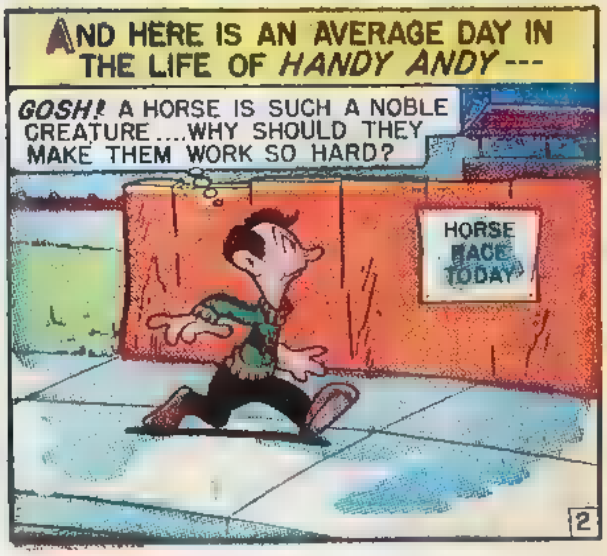

HANDY ANDY ■ AS STRONG AS ANY CIRCUS STRONG-MAN!
HA! HA
IT'S ONLY 2000 LBS!
2000 LBS

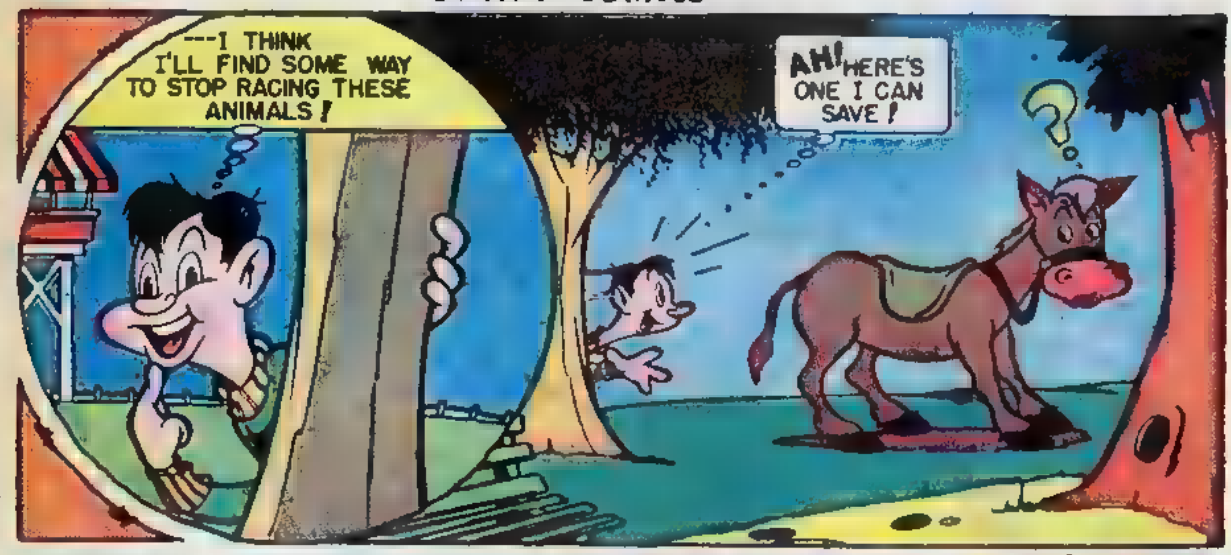

ULP!
2000 LBS?

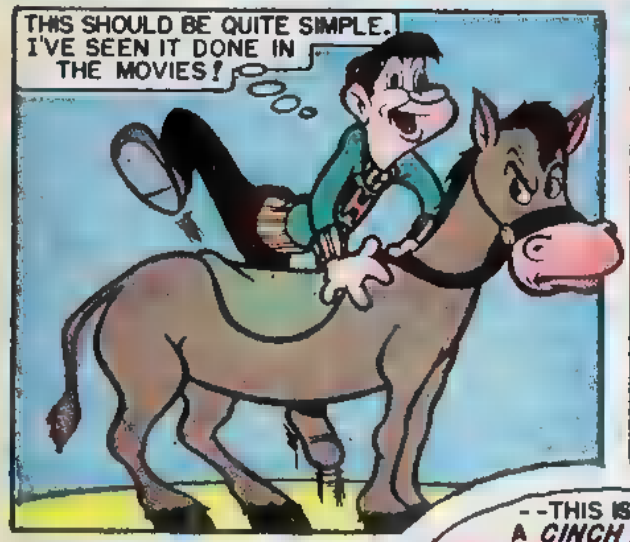

2000
2000 LBS
CRUNCH!

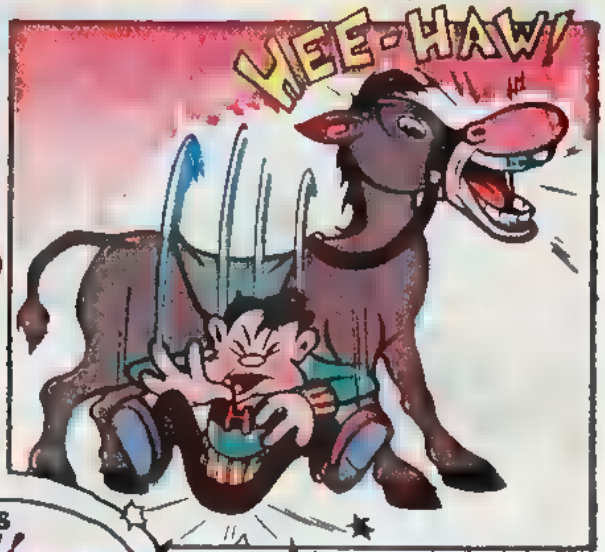

THIS IS HANDY ANDY! TAKE A BOW, ANDY!
TURN AROUND, ANDY!


THAT'S BETTER...
OH! THERE YOU ARE!

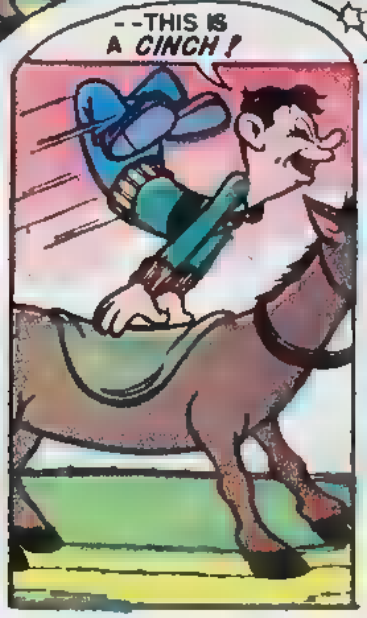

AND HERE IS AN AVERAGE DAY IN THE LIFE OF HANDY ANDY---
GOSH! A HORSE IS SUCH A NOBLE CREATURE....WHY SHOULD THEY MAKE THEM WORK SO HARD?
HORSE RACE TODAY
2


---I THINK I'LL FIND SOME WAY TO STOP RACING THESE ANIMALS!
AH! HERE'S ONE I CAN SAVE!
?

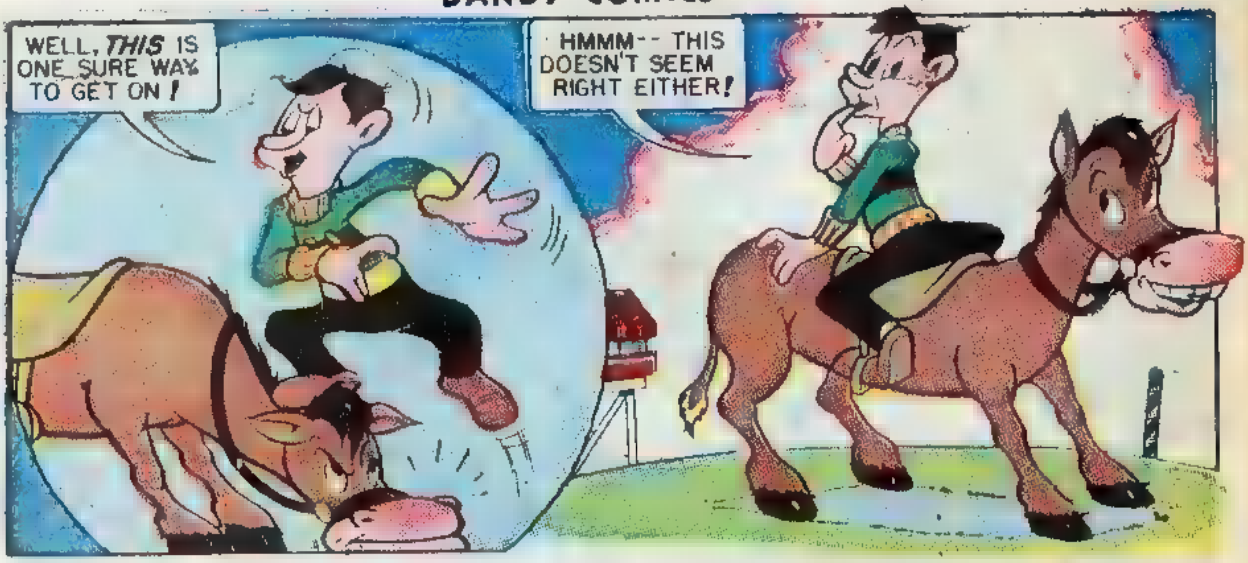

THIS SHOULD BE QUITE SIMPLE. I'VE SEEN IT DONE IN THE MOVIES!

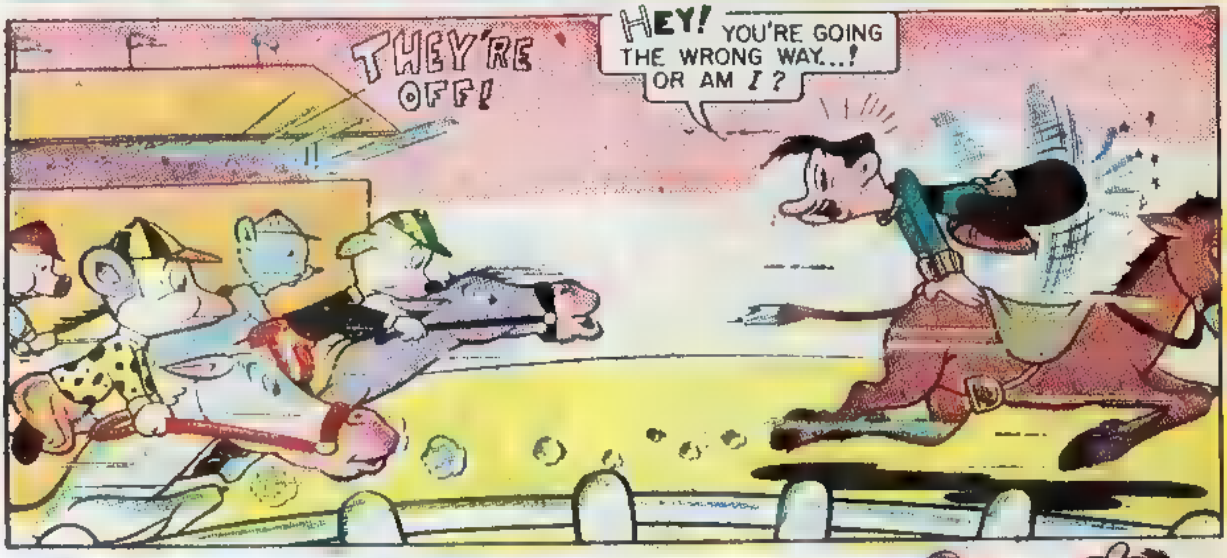

YEE-HAW!

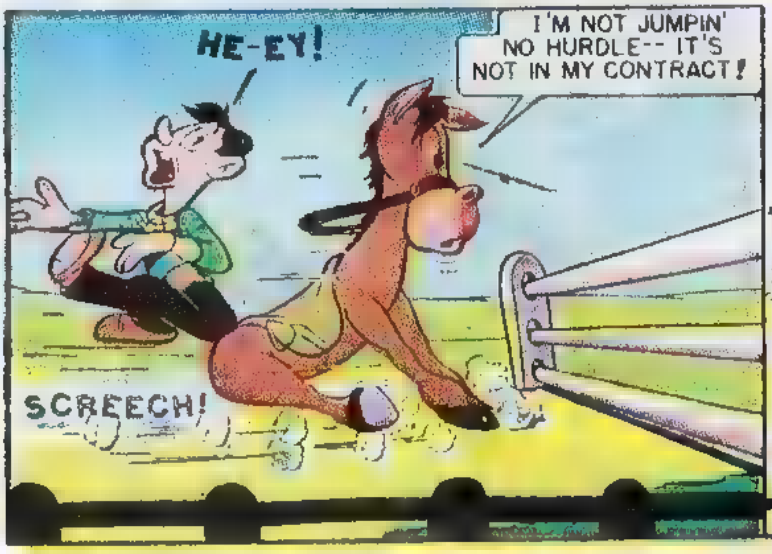
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE WRONG WAY--- I'LL TRY THE LEAP-FROG TECHNIQUE!

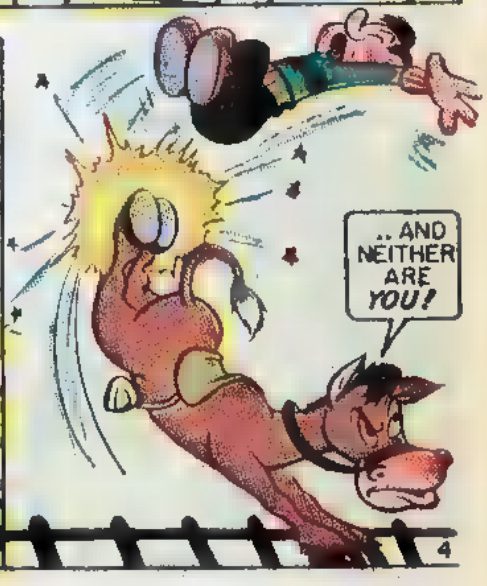

--THIS IS A CINCH!

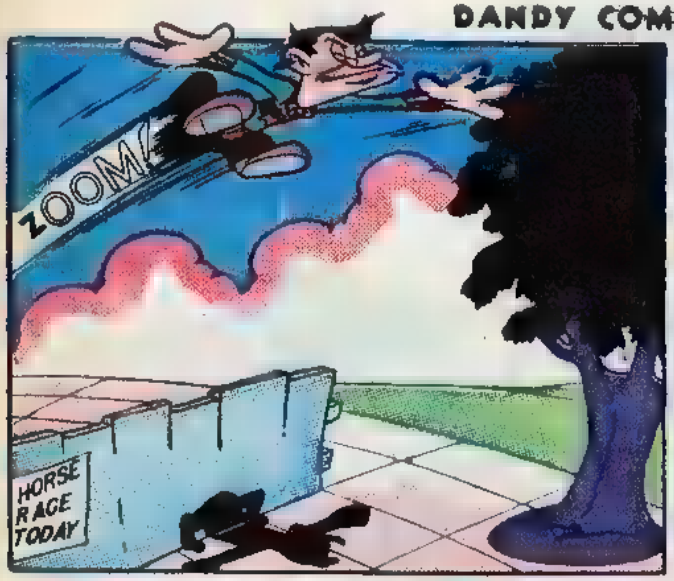
UG
THUD!

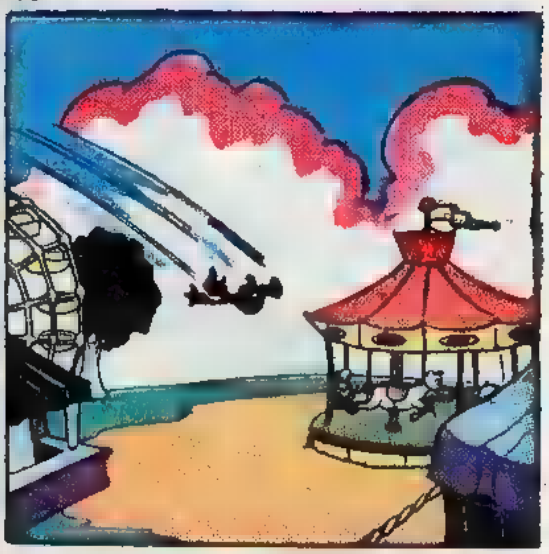

WELL, THIS IS ONE SURE WAY TO GET ON!
HMMM-- THIS DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT EITHER!

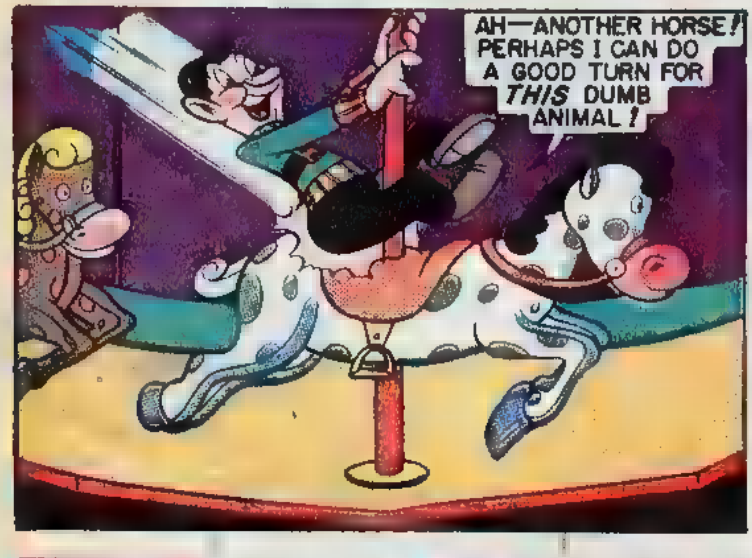

THEY'RE OFF!
HEY! YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY...! OR AM I?


HE-EY!
I'M NOT JUMPIN' NO HURDLE-- IT'S NOT IN MY CONTRACT!
SCREECH!

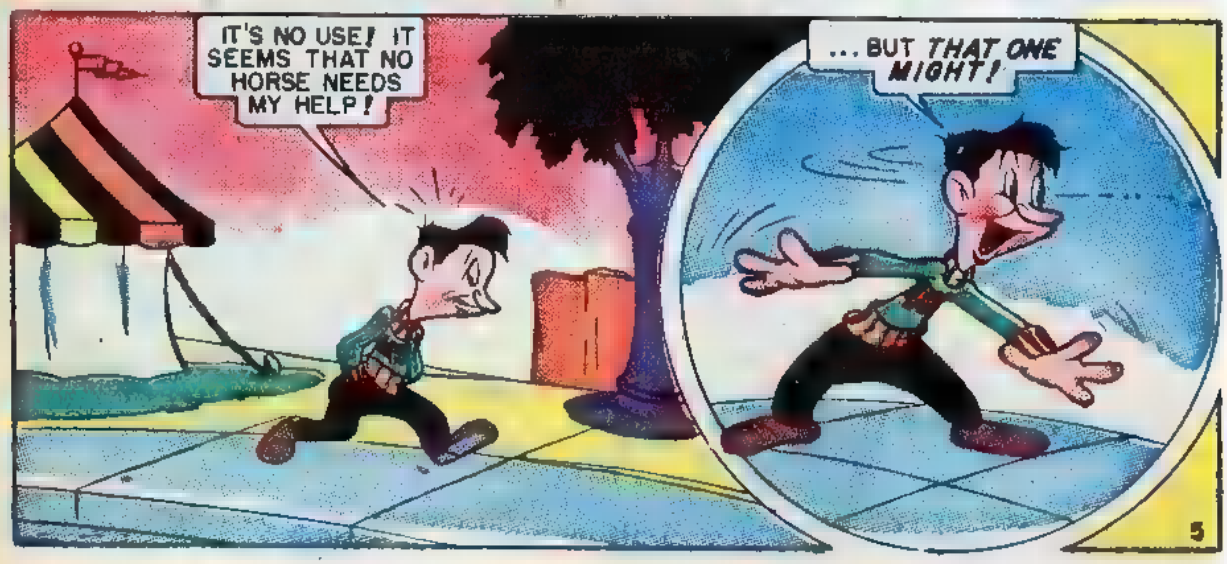

..AND NEITHER ARE YOU!

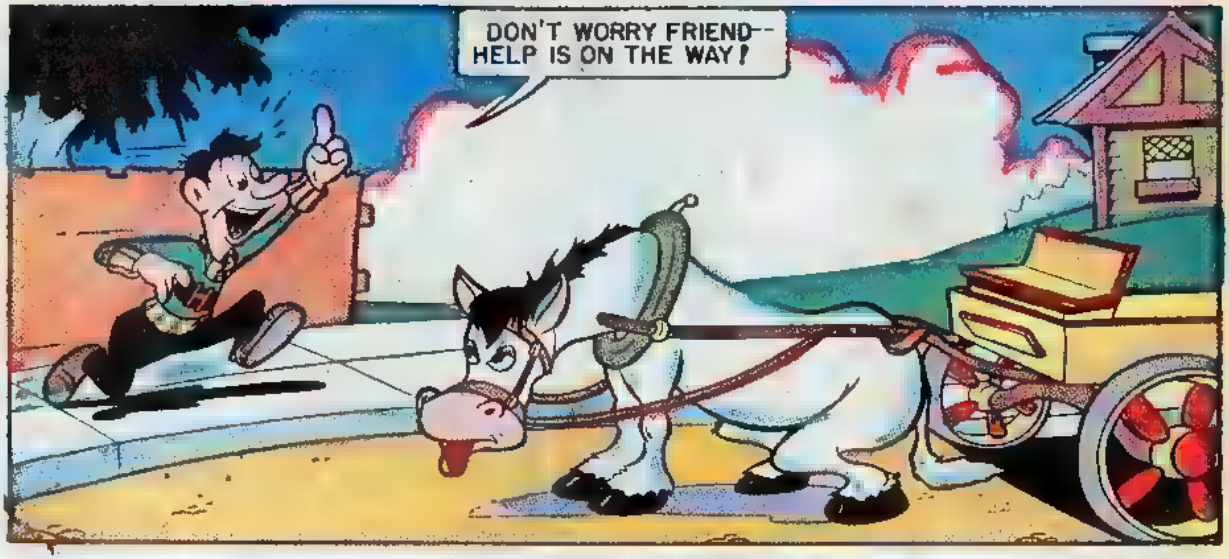

ZOOM!
HORSE RACE TODAY

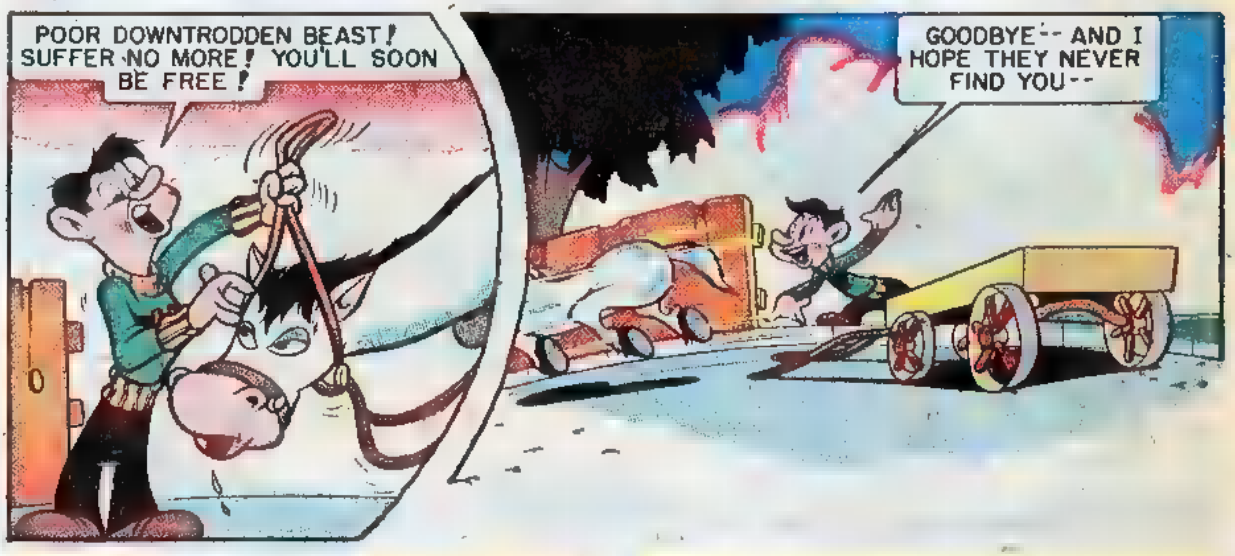


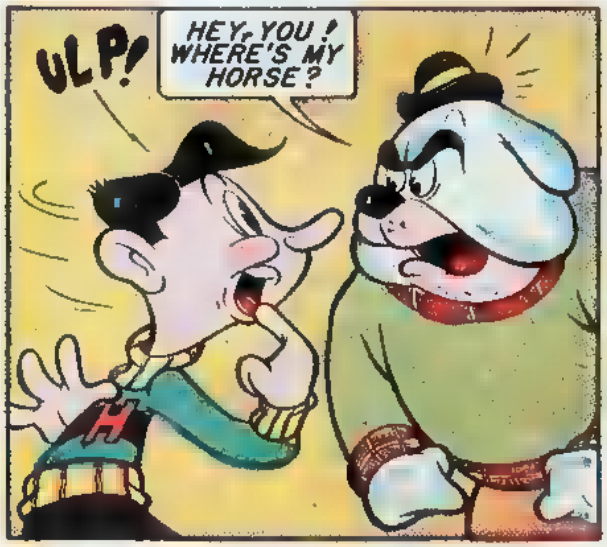

AH—ANOTHER HORSE! PERHAPS I CAN DO A GOOD TURN FOR THIS DUMB ANIMAL!

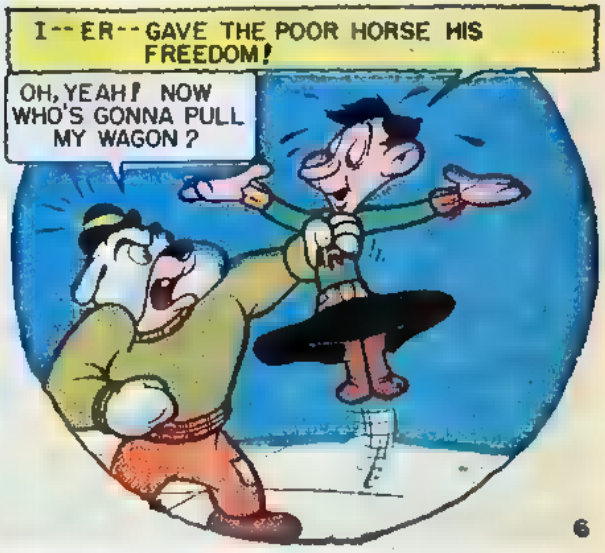
A GOOD TURN? WHAT DO YOU THINK I DO ALL DAY? — AN' WHO YOU CALLIN' DUMB?!! G'WAN, BEAT IT!

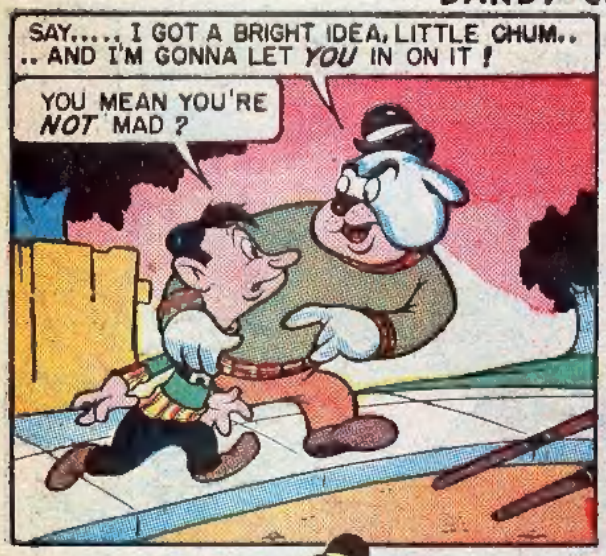

IT'S NO USE! IT SEEMS THAT NO HORSE NEEDS MY HELP!
... BUT THAT ONE MIGHT!


DON'T WORRY FRIEND-- HELP IS ON THE WAY!

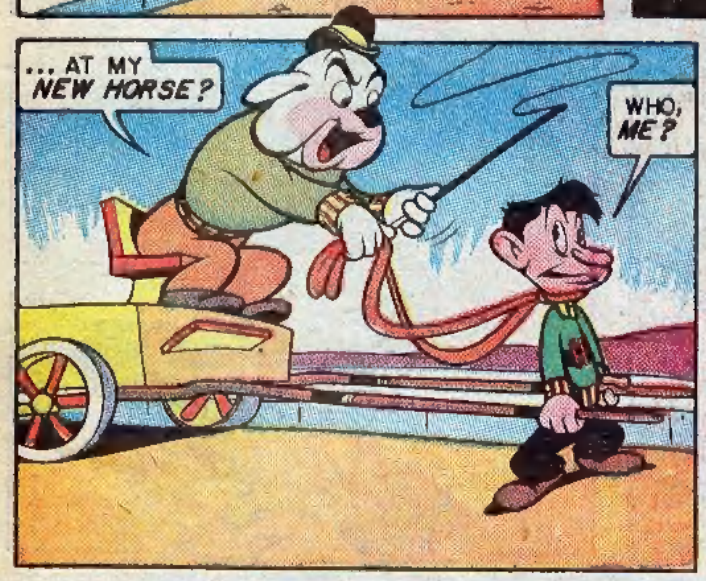

POOR DOWNTRODDEN BEAST! SUFFER NO MORE! YOU'LL SOON BE FREE!
GOODBYE-- AND I HOPE THEY NEVER FIND YOU--

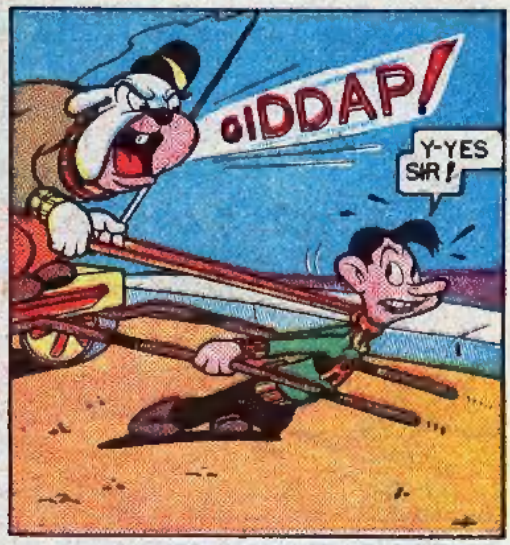

ULP!
HEY, YOU! WHERE'S MY HORSE?

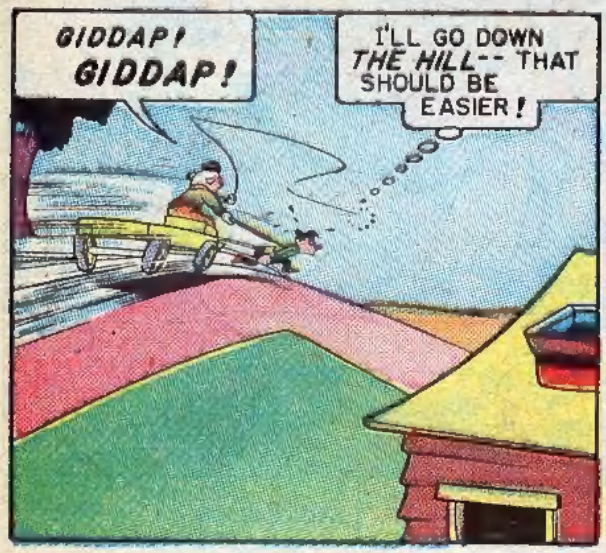

I--ER--GAVE THE POOR HORSE HIS FREEDOM!
OH, YEAH! NOW WHO'S GONNA PULL MY WAGON?

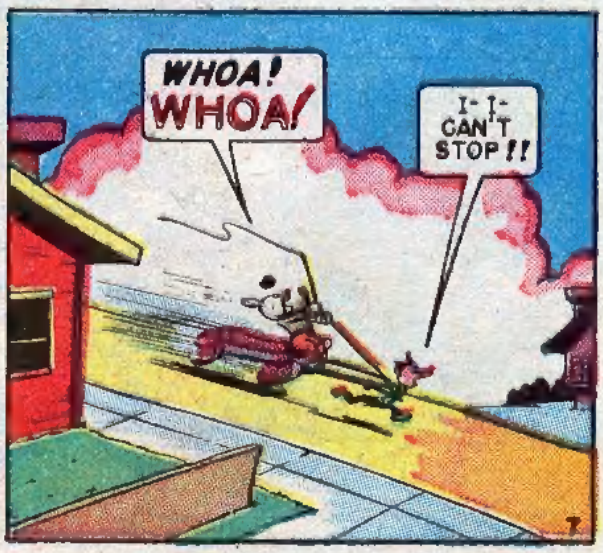

SAY.... I GOT A BRIGHT IDEA, LITTLE CHUM.. .. AND I'M GONNA LET *YOU* IN ON IT!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE *NOT* MAD?

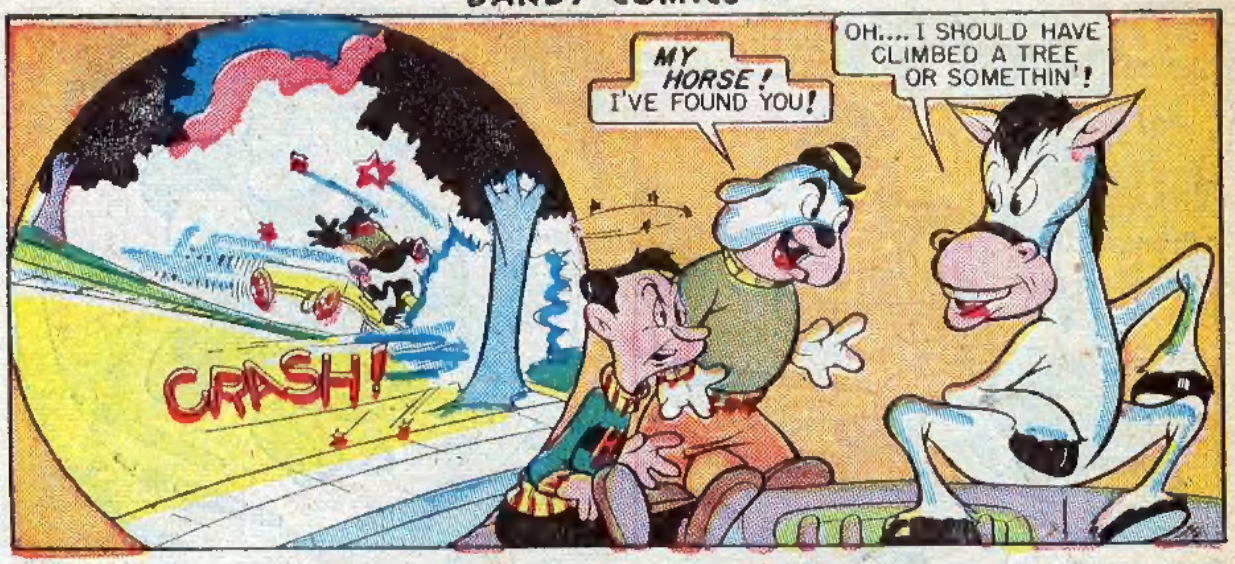
MAD? WHY SHOULD I BE MAD...

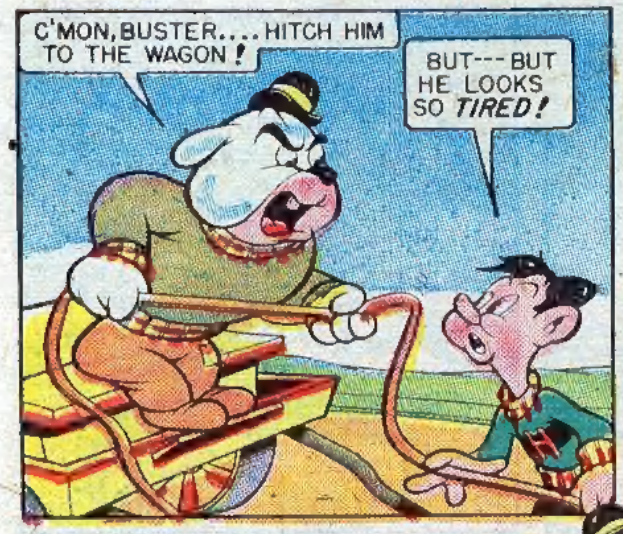

... AT MY *NEW HORSE?*
WHO, *ME?*

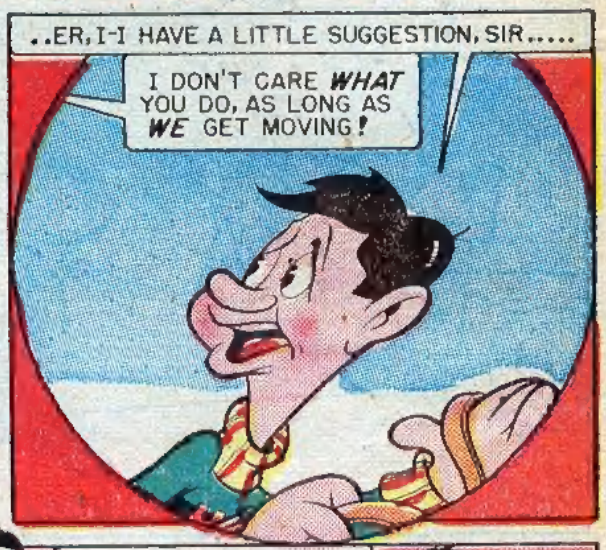

GIDDAP!
Y-YES SIR!

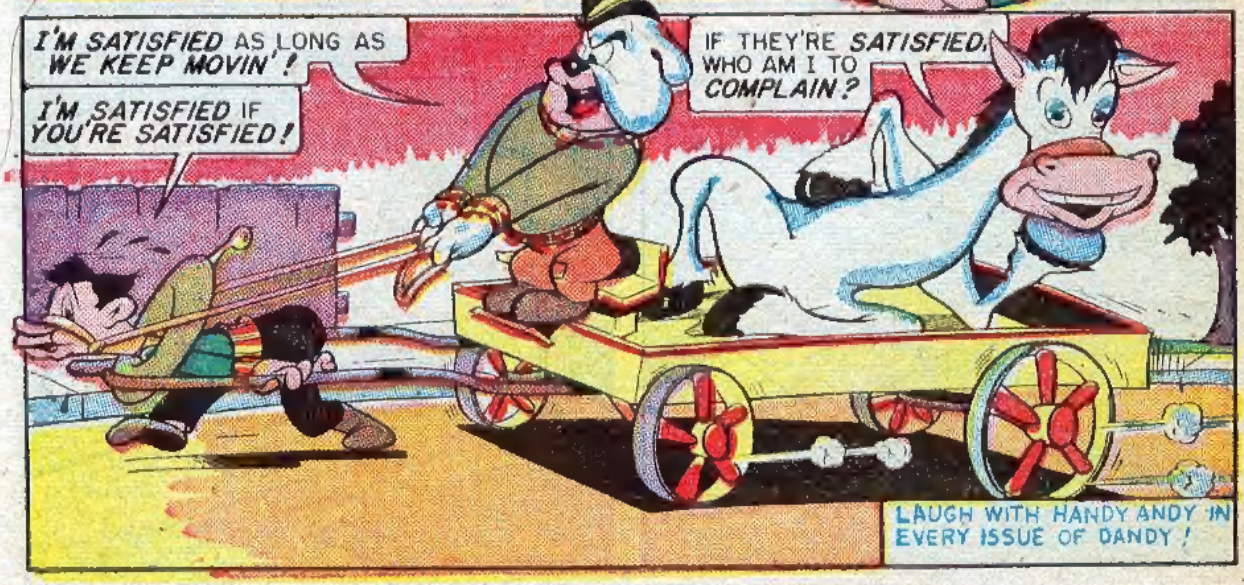

GIDDAP! GIDDAP!
I'LL GO DOWN *THE HILL*-- THAT SHOULD BE EASIER!


WHOA! WHOA!
I-I- CAN'T STOP!!

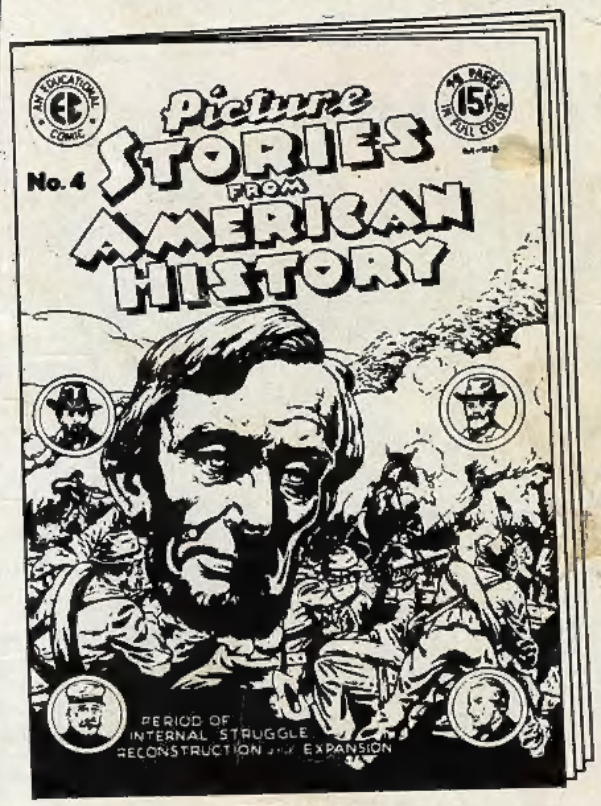

CRASH!
MY HORSE! I'VE FOUND YOU!
OH.... I SHOULD HAVE CLIMBED A TREE OR SOMETHIN'!


C'MON, BUSTER.... HITCH HIM TO THE WAGON!
BUT--- BUT HE LOOKS SO TIRED!


..ER, I-I HAVE A LITTLE SUGGESTION, SIR.....
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO, AS LONG AS WE GET MOVING!


I'M SATISFIED AS LONG AS WE KEEP MOVIN'!
I'M SATISFIED IF YOU'RE SATISFIED!
IF THEY'RE SATISFIED, WHO AM I TO COMPLAIN?
LAUGH WITH HANDY ANDY IN EVERY ISSUE OF DANDY!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



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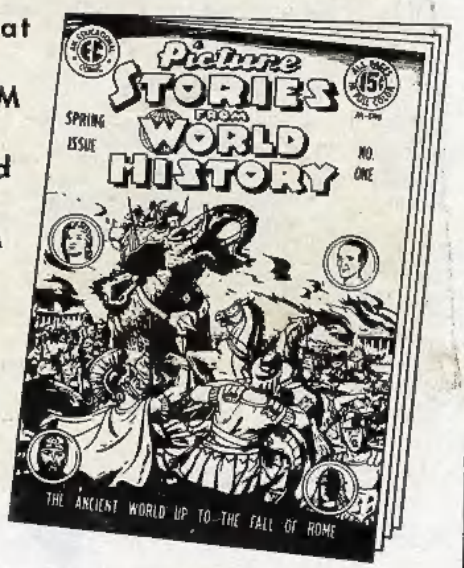

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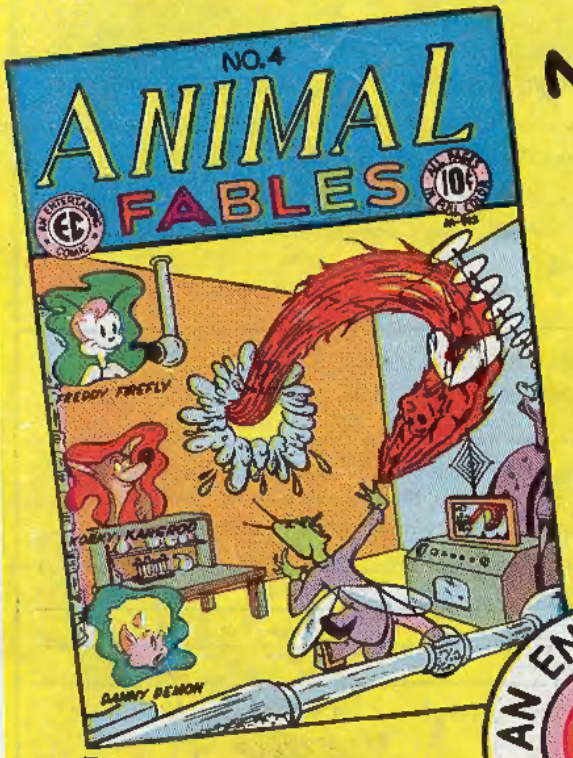

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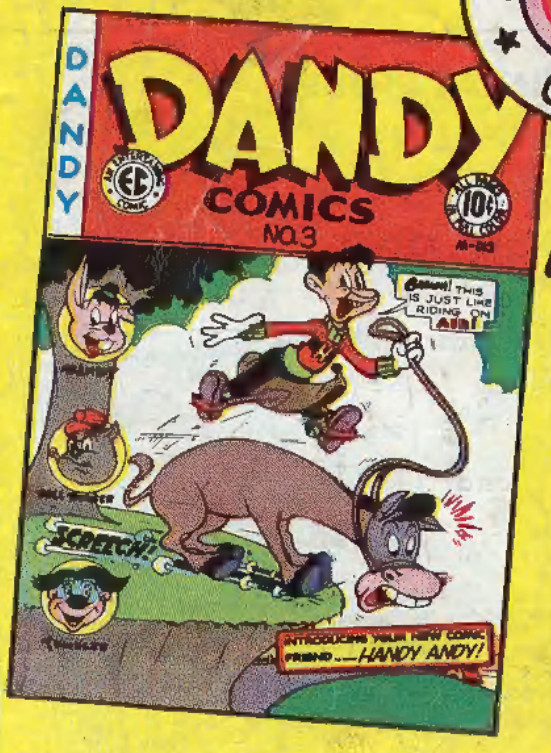

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